TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1884 NO. 6.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

FRIENDSHIP.

BY ANDREW HAGEMAN,

You ask me "what is friendship but a name?"
It is the warmth of love without its flame—
The bright sunshine of human sympathy—
A benison of blessing, sure and free.
It is the silken tie that sweetly binds,
Without a hesitating why or whether,
Accordant, sympathizing, kindred minds,
In one harmonious brotherhood together.

Sure thou hast felt, sometime, the soothing power
Of human kindness, when misfortunes lower?
Of cheerful, hopeful words, through sorrow's night,
When no bright prospect dawned upon thy sight?
Deny it not, while thou consent'd to own
Each one who walks the earth with thee thy brother;
While social sympathy thou seest shown
By neighbors, friends, or kindred toward each other.

You say: "In time of trouble friends forsake,
And some are such for mere appearance sake."
Too true! prosperity may gain thee friends
Whose sympathy with thy good fortune ends;
But faithful ones thou needest not to lose,
Nor let the memory of their kindness perish;
Some may forsake; be chary thou to choose
None else than thou may'st safely love and cherish.

The friendship which confiding love assures,
Thru' every changing circumstance endures.
No bolstering apology it needs,
Nor sycophants' officious flattery heeds.
Tho' flippancy of tongue be hard to curb,
Twere easy to ignore all vain pretenses;
No rival's criticism need disturb
True sociability, or cause offenses.

Advisers oft their counsel misapply,
Sometimes a fancied grievance magnify;
Mistaken friends their warnings will obtrude,
And insincere ones feign solicitude;
Perchance when 'round a highly honored name
Some shade of calumny is seen to hover,
Even truest friends reserve their praise or blame,
Sincerity or frailness to discover.

But thou, my brother, wheresoe'r thou art,
From love, and trust, and goodness ne'er depart
Honor thy true humanity's behest,
And own thy self in loving blest,
So be thy heart to charity inclined,
That sure reward may crown thy life's endeavor;
Then friendship's full fruition thou shalt find,
For faith, and hope, and love, abide forever.

Raritan, Ill., Jan. 17, 1884.

For the Blade.

TEMPERANCE BATTLE SONG.

BY REV. L. J. STRONG.

Tune—*America.*

Hark! to the cries of woe,
From aching hearts that flow,
All o'er our land.
Sad wails of grief, that come
From many a wretched home,
Cursed by the power of rum,
Crushed by his hand.

Dark o'er our homes to-day
Broods the foul tyrant's sway,
Growing each hour.
Gloating in blood and strife,
With every horror rife,
A fearful power.

Shall we stand idly here,
While all to us so dear,
Dangers enfold?
Shall we not meet the foe,
Lay the oppressor low,
Crush, with united blow,
His proud stronghold.

Onward! ye men of might,
Join in the glorious fight,
Freedom to win.
Shout *victory* o'er the land,
Firmly, like soldiers, stand;
Rescue the fallen band
From death and sin.

Galesburg, Ill., January, 1884.

For the Blade.

HIS PLACE.

A Villanelle.

BY KATHRINE GROSJEAN.

Indeed, I never lost my place—
But you have lost your own, I trow;
I found it when I found her face.

There fell on me a woman's grace
Which set my maiden-heart aglow;
Indeed, I never lost my place.

Denial in your eyes I trace—
"You never found your place, if so
'I found it when I found her face.'"

Ah, wise one, true, perhaps, in case
Its light o'er me did ever glow;
Indeed, I never lost my place.

Deny it not; but in your face
Find those lost stitches. Ah! you know
I found it when I found her face.

Ah! now your shuttle weaves apace.
Well, as thou wilt, my wise one, tho'
Indeed, I never lost my place;
I found it when I found her face.

NASBY IN THE SOUTH.

Louisville—Pronunciation—A Few Weaknesses—Women, Horses and Whisky—The Why of It—An Aristocracy—The New Louisville—Titles.

I.

AT THE GATEWAY.

Louisville is the gateway to the South, where you bid the distinctive North farewell, and first shake hands with your Southern brethren. At Jeffersonville you bid good-bye to the broad Hoosier dialect and prepare yourself for another variety of English. It is the same language, but with violent variations. You hear no longer the plain, distinct "S-o-u-t-h," but it comes to you contracted, minced-up, as it were, into "S-o-u-th," with a very slight emphasis on the "th." The Hoosier Yankee "thair," is broadened and widened out into a very hearty and not unpleasant "tha-a-r," and you begin to observe traces of a decided African dialect. This not only among what may be called common people, if there be such anywhere in America, but among those of education and refinement.

The negro has revenged himself for what he suffered from slavery. He has left upon Kentucky the impress of his dialect, and it will stick forever.

You don't hear "year," any more but it is "yeah." "Here" is changed to "heah." "more," becomes "moah." In brief, the terminal "re" is always "ah." It is a difference, and a very decided one.

You are on the Northern border of the South, and the influences of Southern peculiarities begin to show themselves. The Ohio is not a very wonderful stream in size, but it is a line that for years divided one people into two, the line that marked two distinct systems, two distinct civilizations. Thank the good Lord, it is such a line no longer. The old feeling of dislike between the North and South, the feeling that in peace impelled them to turn their backs upon each other, and permitted them to stand face to face only in war, is dying out. It is, however, very much to the credit of the men of both sections that they saw each other's backs only in times of peace.

The Yankee is going South and the Southerner is going North. A few more years and the line will be entirely obliterated, and there will be no more a North and a South in the old time sense. There will be Northern States and Southern States but the conditions are changed, and the marks that former conditions imposed will disappear. The sooner this happens the better.

SOME AMIABLE WEAKNESSES.

You may be sure of not being particularly annoyed with conversation concerning Sunday Schools or Temperance Societies on this border line. Conversation among men runs largely on three things: horses, women and whisky. The Kentuckian, very properly, insists that no horse on earth is worth talking about except a Kentucky horse, and in this they are about right. Kentucky has given the world its most famous horses.

The native Kentuckian loves a horse—a good one—with a love that borders on the sublime. A practical man who keeps his loves and likings very close to the line of the what-is, would consider this excessive devotion to horses rather childish, but it is an amiable weakness, and has had a really good out-come to it. Practically it makes no difference whether an individual horse can trot in 2:40 or 2:42, or run in the same proportion, but inasmuch as the fancy for getting horses down into seconds has raised the average of speed and endurance, good has been accomplished by dwelling on these points.

Middle-aged men remember that every County in the North had any number of horses who could do their mile in three minutes, which, even 20 years ago, was considered remarkable time. The number of three minute horses in each County increased with wonderful rapidity, and kept increasing until County fairs came into vogue. That ended the three minute business. When a half-mile track was laid out, by a surveyor, and was actually a half-mile, and two turns were required to make the mile, and when some enterprising horse man got a stop-watch which marked actual seconds, the three minute horses became four, four and a half, and even five.

The difference was easily enough accounted for. The ambitious drivers of three minute horses guessed at the mile on a country road, and likewise guessed at the time. It was quite different when it came to a surveyor's mile and a stop watch.

Very like the young man from college. "John," said his father, "How do you get at the distance to the sun?"

"Very easy, father. We guess at half the distance and multiply it by two."

But Kentucky, by judicious breeding and careful training, the process extending through generations, has actually given the world a breed of horses that do Surveyor's miles by stop-watch time. While a second of time makes no difference in an individual case, the raising of the average of speed and endurance of the horses of a nation is a very important matter.

As to women, the Kentuckian carries his devotion to a point that is delightful, if it is absurd. He loves a fine woman with a love that is half reverence. He does not love her as the lion does the lamb, to eat her, but with an acknowlment that she is the superior being, that she was created to be loved and cherished, and all that sort of thing, and that to love and cherish is not only a pleasure but the highest duty.

This comes from the fact that Kentucky has a style of women to be found nowhere else. Physically splendid, they are exceedingly well-endowed mentally, and the peculiar feeling the Kentucky gentleman has for them makes them better than they would otherwise be. They reciprocate the feeling. They strive to be worthy the adoration bestowed upon them. They quite understand that no man will long worship a sham, even in petticoats, and so they do what is in them to be worth, individually, the consideration the Kentuckian feels bound to accord them collectively.

Each woman strives to be, actually, what every man in Kentucky holds it as a point of honor to consider a woman to be.

The moral to this is that if men want women to rise to the height of their notions, the first step to make them so, is to so consider them. Put the standard where you will, they will make a desperate struggle to reach it.

The devotion of the Kentuckian to whisky is something child-like. In any male circle the conversation will commence on horses, meander gently off to women — reverently, understand, and devotionally—but invariably it will pull up at whisky. Gentlemen will dispute by the hour as to the age of whisky owned by somebody.

"I never tasted such whisky as that Kunnel Smithson has," remarked one gentleman, meditatively. "He has got 30 barls in his cellar which is 30 years old."

"You are mistaken," immediately replied another, "I know that whisky. It is only 29 years old. I remember the very yeah it was made, and when he put it into his cellah. It is only 29 yeahs old and I know it."

"You are mistaken. I know when it was made, and when Kunnel Smithson put it into his cellah. I was in the house a week aftah he stored it, and I had some of it then. My memory never fails me. I know the age of every barl of whisky that amounts to anything in the State!"

How the discussion ended I know not. Only I do know that it was continued with great spirit, and more information concerning whisky evolved that I supposed existed.

There may be, and probably is, a difference between whisky 29 and 31 years of age, but the seeker after delirium tremens never knows it outside of this State.

That very evening, or rather night, I walked home with one of the gentlemen, one of the most brilliant publicists of the State and one whose reputation has extended far and wide. There was with us a practical red-nosed man from Indiana. It was a lovely night, one of those peculiar nights that keep one in the open air, a night when the rays of the moon feel cool, and the light is so soft and velvety that you can feel as well as see it.

We were walking toward the hotel in the delicious coolness, the Kentuckian was talking and I was listening intently. Suddenly he stopped, and looked around with a disappointed air.

"Confound it!" he said, "I have passed it!"

"What?" I asked.

"It was a house I wanted to show you. However, it is only three blocks back and we will return."

I supposed it was a favorite resting place of Henry Clay, or Sen. Breckenridge, or, only I knew him better, the home of some distinguished murderer. But we walked back, and stopped in front of an elegant residence, with beautiful grounds about it. My friend stopped reverently before it, and remarked impressively:—

"In that house, in the cellar under the left wing, are 19 barrels of whisky (I forget what brand it was) 27 years old!"

That was all. We had walked back three squares to see the outside of a house, the cellar of which held 19 barrels of distinguished whisky.

The grave man with the red nose, from Indiana, thought the matter over for a minute, and remarked:

"I don't believe it."

"Don't believe what?"

"I don't believe there are 19 barrels of whisky in the cellar of that house."

"Why not?"

"It never could have stayed there so long. Nineteen barls of whisky never would have stayed in my house 27 years. My idea is that whisky wasn't made to stay in any man's cellar. It's for use, not ornament."

And then there was silence for a minute which was again broken by the grave man from Indiana with the red nose.

"I was over 40 years of age before I could distinguish between whisky, rum and brandy."

There was a look at his nose and an incredulous "what?"

"I had a defect in taste and smell which was only cured after I reached that age."

"Ah yes, but you knew what liquor was?"

"Certainly. I comprehended the difference between alcoholic beverages and water from the spring. I knew all about that all the time, but all blessings in that line were alike to me."

"I thought so," replied the Kentuckian, "that nose of yours was never got out of spring water."

HOW THINGS WERE.

The peculiar devotion of the Kentuckian to horses and liquor, which in other countries would be considered childish, comes from natural causes. The man of Kentucky whose father was possessed of a plantation the labor on which was done by "niggers," had nothing under heaven to do but amuse himself. He must do something, for Kentucky is too far north for a population to lay in the sun and watch the shadows, contented with merely existing. The climate made an energy which, when politically inclined, gave the country such men as Clay and Breckenridge, and in literature some of the brightest minds America has to boast of.

But the majority of the young men were never compelled to that labor without which there never was excellence, by either political or money consideration. They had the paternal acres, they had slaves to work them, and the energy born of the climate expended itself upon amusements, which were too trivial for a practical man, under other systems, to entertain or follow for a moment. Horses, and pursuits akin, came in to give them employment. It was not as in countries where every man has to work for what he gets. Any system which enables one man to live by the sweat of another's brow, produces exactly this class of men. The Hungarian Count is precisely the same as was the Kentucky planter.

AN ARISTOCRACY.

There is a great advantage in an aristocracy—to the aristocrats. Slavery created a sort of aristocracy which gave Kentucky a galaxy of very brilliant men, who gilded the name of the State in very substantial gilt. It could not do otherwise. There were certain families who had intellectual power and they had the means to improve it, and after they had improved it they had more means to make it available. A man whose father had a few thousands of acres of land and some hundreds of negros to work, to whom money was nothing, and being the actual lord of enough white votes to make a Congressional District, had no trouble about keeping himself in Congress, if that was his ambition, as long as he chose. He entered official life with all the education that schools could give him, and that education was supplemented by a practical knowledge of governmental affairs. His education continued all his life, and it would be singular if he did not become prominent in his way, whether Nature had especially endowed him or not.

But the effect of this aristocracy was frightful upon the common people. Where there are high mountains there must be deep valleys. If the aristocracy soar the common people must crawl. While the first families of Kentucky were a highly cultured, intellectually strong, and altogether powerful people, the commoners were correspondingly inferior. The aristocracy wanted them nothing else, for were they anything better their control of them would be gone.

A general average is the better thing. It is much better for the thousand to have a common school education than for one to graduate at Harvard and the thousand write their names with their tongues out. Better the County paper in every household than one in a thousand with quarterly reviews. This country can get along with very few great men, provided the masses are intelligent.

On the whole, great men are a damage to a country. The prairies of Illinois are not so striking to the view as the Mount Washingtons, but they raise more corn. Great men are only useful in leading inferior ones, and consequently, in a country where there are no inferior men, great ones are more for ornament than use.

Now that the great families are broken up, and no one towers especially above his fellows, the general average has been raised. Common schools are doing their perfect work, and the common school is the great leveler. It doesn't tear down greatness, but it renders it less conspicuous by raising the levels. Once, certain men towered like Saul, a head and shoulders above their fellows—now the masses are so raised that there is only an inch or two between the average man and he who once was great. The spelling book, like the revolver, has made men very nearly equal.

There is but very little of this sort of thing in Kentucky now, and less of it in Louisville than in any other part. The abolition of slavery imposed upon the property holders new duties and new responsibilities. It reversed the order of things generally. Louisville has not the same kind of trade that it once had. It did 20 years ago the kind of business that the country back of it demanded, and it does the same thing now. Water never rises above its source. The old Louisville was as it was because of the kind of people who supported it—the new Louisville properly represents the new Kentucky, and the new South behind it.

Louisville is no longer a sleepy, stagnant City, with nothing to look back to with pride, and nothing to look forward to. Quite the contrary. Louisville is now a City with aspirations, with a future before it, if it has no past to be proud of. It is a City which, rather late in the day it is true, has entered in the race for preeminence, and has a fair show for greatness.

THE NEW LOUISVILLE.

There is a new condition of things politically and socially. Louisville has thrown off the old and taken on the new. It is no longer a satisfied, sleepy City, whose people really repelled enterprise and lived entirely content with what they had. Louisville has awakened to the fact that it has a commanding position, that it has natural advantages, and that it can become great, and it is making an earnest effort to achieve it. Property owners have discovered that real estate is worth a great deal more than twice as much with a population of 200,000 than with 150,000, that to attract that population something must be done in an aggressive way. It would not do to longer rest content with repelling capital and men capable of handling it, but capital and men must have inducements offered them.

With a country unsurpassed in fertility behind it, situated at the entrance to the great South which is to be a thousand times greater than it ever was, with coal, that great factor in City-making, within easy distance, there is nothing that can prevent Louisville from being one of the great and commanding Cities of the country.

MANUFACTURES.

Just after the war the citizens began to agitate manufactures, and the City has made extraordinary strides in this direction.

Tobacco being one of the staple products of Kentucky, and Louisville the greatest market for leaf tobacco in the world, attention was naturally turned to its manufacture, and an important movement it was for Louisville. It takes but a few men to buy and sell a million of dollars of anything, and but very few men additional to handle it, but to change the same amount from raw material to a manufactured article requires a great many men.

In the year 1880 the factories in Louisville made 5,206,418 pounds of tobacco, and in 1881, 6,098,253 pounds, an increase in one year of 831,945 pounds.

The abundance and cheapness of iron and woods for the purpose has given Louisville no mean position as a point for the manufacture of agricultural implements. The vast movement of northern farmers into the Southern States, attracted thither by reason of the mild climate and the cheapness of lands, made an immense demand for a better class of agricultural implements. The Northern farmer could not, if he would, work with the primitive implements of the ante-war Southern field hand. Very large and very successful factories of plows, wagons, cultivators and other agricultural implements have been established, and without exception they have been successful. The first begun have steadily and rapidly increased, and the number has been regularly added to, till the business has become one of the leading ones of the City. Manufacturing has usurped the place of trade as the leading interest of Louisville.

A few facts show the progress made and the extent of her manufactures. Louisville has now 1,300 manufacturing establishments, which use capital to the extent of $21,000,000. This statement does not include 36 distilleries, one of which covers 25 acres, but it does include tanneries, furniture factories, cotton and woollen mills, plow and other agricultural implement factories; stove and other founderies. The war resulted in a benefit to Louisville, for the introduction of new methods of labor made a market for new implements, and made their manufacture in Louisville not only possible but absolutely necessary.

It is curious to note that in all the reports the wonderful growth in this direction is dated from the "close of the war." Then Louisville commenced to progress. Had Kentucky been a free State, Louisville would have been, years ago, a much greater City in wealth and population than she is now. Her prosperity commenced with the wiping out of slavery.

The Government that crushed out slavery did Kentucky the greatest good possible. The white Kentuckian was as much a slave as the black one—he was bound in even harder bonds than his serf. Slavery meant stagnation to Kentucky, as it did to all the Southern States. When this incubus was removed, new blood quickened its pulses, new strength was infused into its body, and a movement forward was begun that has increased in momentum every moment. The whole State has felt it and Louisville more than any other part of it. In a few years more a stranger on the deck of a steamer on the Ohio River will not see the difference that always existed between the Northern and Southern banks. The prosperity of free Ohio will descend upon freed Kentucky.

There are millions of acres of magnificent land in Kentucky waiting for skilled labor to occupy it. In an equable climate, with a soil unsurpassed, with mineral wealth liberally distributed, in the very heart of of the continent, where wealth must center, if it centers anywhere, there is no reason why Kentucky should not be the home of millions of the best men and women on the face of the globe. There is no State in the Union for which nature has done more. What it is to be is for the present generation to determine. It may take its rank with the first, or it may lag far back in the rear. With such resources there is but little praise to be given to its men if it progresses. If it does not go forward it is worse than their fault, and theirs only.

There is no City in the Union that has a greater number of fine residences or more beautiful streets in proportion to population than Louisville. The streets are very wide, and the major part of them well-paved and all, except the business avenues, lined with beautiful trees. There is a roominess in building, and a liberality in the matter of grounds that makes it one of the most delightful cities in the country. Louisville has taste as well as a determination toward comfort. There is a vast amount of wealth there, wealth that has been in families for generations and the people have not only the habit of living well, but the means to do it. There is no more hospitable people on the globe. There is a trifle left of the ante-bellum times, but the large influx of northern people, and the fact that it lives no longer under a system entirely distinctive from its Northern neighbors has worn out the most of them.

THE OLD-TIME FLAVOR.

There is yet, however, a suggestion, a flavor as it were, of the old time plantation manner, a mild intimation that a Kentuckian is the grandest and greatest of created objects, and a very slight attempt to assume a superiority over everybody else in the world, but there is but little of it. Time and interest, to say nothing of the absolute absurdity of it in the light of recent events, is wearing it out.

In enumerating a dinner party now it would not be done as it was: "There were four of us, sah, a gentleman, besides myself, from Kentucky, a man from Ohio, and a fellow from Maasachusetts." The old-time "Kentucky gentleman," is in the past, but in his place is a much better model, a gentleman, in the broader sense, who is of some use to the world, as well as himself.

TITLES.

Southerners of all classes have a most delightfully absurd love for titles—civil and military—but they are not conferred upon strangers indiscriminately. For a Louisvillian to introduce his friend from abroad by the simple title of "Mister" would be to belittle himself, for, as a man is known by the company he keeps, the more distinguished his friends the more elevated his own position. To have a Colonel for a friend is to reflect glory upon himself, and, in a lesser degree, the friendship of a Judge or Governor.

But, as I said, they do not throw titles about indiscriminately. They have a system in it.

Are you clean-shaven, or with simple side-whiskers without moustache?

You are introduced by your Kentucky friend as "Judge" so-and-so, a beard being considered as an especial appendage to the military profession, and a shaven face essential to the bench.

On the other hand, if you wear a beard with a moustache, a military title is given you.

The rank you occupy depends largely upon the time of night. Thus, before the first regular drink, you are introduced as "Captain;" the second promotes you to "Major," the third to "Cunnel," and the fourth to "General," and you would keep on were there higher titles.

The same order of promotion is observed if you are a civilian, that is in the matter of beard. As the convivial glass passes—by the way liquor takes on the appearance too much of a necessity here to be considered as a promotor of conviviality merely—you are promoted the same way. You climb the ladder of preferment from a simple "Honorable," to "Judge," and finally to "Governor," which is the limit of human grandeur, as under the old idea of State sovereignty, the Goverpor of a State, especially a State like Kentucky, outranked the Presidency.

It not as bad here as it is reported in Texas, for here the assumption of titles or their omission, is merely amusing, while there, if report be true, danger may ensue from omission at least. It written that a stranger approaching the City of Dallas addressed a native upon the highway thus:

"Mister, how far is it to Dallas?"

The man addressed eyed him for a moment, and whipping out his revolver covered him with this quiet remark:—

"*Mister!* Mister! Stranger, Kernel or Judge, or die!"

When properly addressed, the required information was given and the two parted amicably.

But this is an amiable weakness. There are no more pleasant men anywhere, no more hospitable, and if there is something of sham in their assumptions of chivalry it is at least a leaning toward virtue's side. They would all be Knights were there any demand in this practical world for Knights. Were there any call for rescuers of virgins and slayers of dragons, in this age of rolling-mills and Pullman palace cars, they would be the most gallant of rescuers and slayers. If they do hold on to out-worn traditions, it is something that they grip the good ones.

THE ORTHODOX POLICEMAN.

Louisville is in no wise different from other Cities in the matter of policemen, for almost all of them betray the unmistakable Milesian origin. You are constantly reminded of the old minstrel joke:

"When a German comes to America what is he?"

"A German."

"When a Frenchman comes to America what is he?"

"A Frenchman."

"When an Irishman comes to America what is he?"

"A policeman."

The typical Irishman of Ireland does manage to get into the blue uniform of a policeman with great alacrity.

THE NEGRO AND THE MULE.

Likewise you begin to notice the union that exists between the negro an the mule, the two inseparables. Be it the cart with one mule, the truck with two, or the wagon with three—it is all one, on the box is a negro invariably. You shall not see in the streets of the City a dozen vehicles bearing burdens and drawn by mules that the motive power, so far as the whip goes, is not a negro.

It would be an interesting study, this connection of the mule with the negro. This inseparability of the most docile of the races of men with the most stubborn and obstinate of brutes is a mystery which no fellow has ever yet found out. Probably it is that a general average may be struck, that the gentleness of the one may be balanced by the ugliness of the other. A mule will kick the head off a white man, but he never so abuses a negro. With mules a negro may safely rush in where white men fear to tread. And there is another similarity between them. You can never tell from appearances the age of either negro or mule. The mule is born with an old expression which never changes, and when the Southern negro has attained a certain number of years he never grows older. The only difference is negros do die, and mules do not, naturally. No one ever saw a dead mule except from accident, and seldom then, for a mule will live and do well after a railroad express train has gone over him.

Anyhow the mules are all driven by negros, and they evidently love each other. After the war every negro wanted 40 acres of land and a mule. If he could have but one he invariably chose the mule, whether he had any use for him or not.

The transportation facilities of Louisville are more than excellent. In addition to the river she has railroads north, south, east and west; one the Louisville & Nashville covering almost the entire South, extending in one line from Louisville to New Orleans, by the way of Mobile, striking the most important Cities in the great States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama and Louisiana. It is a splendidly equipped road and as well managed as any line in the United States. Northern capital built most of the roads, but Northern capital so invested becomes Southern capital in a very short time.

Our Story Teller.

A WOMAN OF WAR.

A STORY OF LOVE AND DARING.

BY GEN. FELIX AGNUS,
Baltimore American.

In the month of May, 1863, when Gen. Banks determined to invest Port Hudson, our brigade, then in garrison at Baton Rouge, was ordered to proceed northward by the main road and open line of march, advancing in such a direction as to make that same afternoon a junction with the main body of the army, consisting of some 22,000 men, who were mostly on transports coming up the Mississippi. The west side of the river was already guarded by a strong force of men, with orders to flank any batteries that might attempt to line the river banks. The brave Farragut and his victorious fleet, fresh from the conquests of the lower Mississippi forts, had proceeded up the river some ten days before.

The day we began our march was terribly hot. The sun shone scorchingly from a clear sky, there was scarcely any breeze and the dust which covered the roadway to an unusual thickness added greatly to our hardships. By 12 o'clock the thermometer stood at 101½ degrees, at 3 o'clock it rose to 103. As rapidly as they could under these circumstances our men proceeded. Many fell victims to sunstroke. The ambulances were filled with these unfortunates. The incidents of the first part of the march were few. The atmosphere was too enervating and the men too tired for any merry-making. But about 2 o'clock we reached a prettily wooded country and the refreshment of the cool shades produced a visible improvement in the men. A halt was made to give the brigade time to prepare the noonday meal, which meant warm coffee, fried bacon and hard-tack. The country around us was rich in tropical vegetation, which had become slightly parched by the heat and droth, but the large fields and occasional habitations, with their long, hospitable looking verandas and low, thatched roofs, proclaimed a region of former if not of present prosperity.

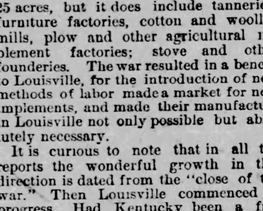
After our crude meal the lines were reformed. Our ranks had commenced to defile out of the woods into the open country, when, to our utter amazement, we found ourselves confronted by a large force of Confederate cavalry. The men of the One Hundred and Sixty-second New York, who were leading our ranks, were at once deployed as skirmishers. Our own regiment—the One Hundred and Sixty-fifth New York Duryee Zouaves—was formed in line of battle. The Sixth Michigan and a Connecticut regiment, whose number I do not recall, were still straggling out of the woods. Under the impression that we had green troops to meet we apprehended little danger. In fact, we were glad that it was cavalry that we had to fight, for we felt sure of capturing both men and horses, thinking that their inexperience would lead to a very easy victory.

But just there we made a great miscalculation. Our skirmishers advanced confidently and intrepidly, but all of a sudden the Confederate cavalrymen made a brave, vigorous, undaunted charge, and the boys of the 162d New York fell helter-skelter, pell-mell on our right, driven back by the enemy. The Confederates followed up the panic with great fearlessness, but a volley from our guns checked their advance, and drove them back for the time to the woods.

Evidently, hard work was before us. The enemy, strongly lodged in the woods just in front of our ranks, seemed to increase constantly. Reinforcements came from all sides. Had Gardner, the Confederate commander, come out of Port Hudson with his entire force to annihilate our small brigade? The question prompted itself repeatedly while the small number, by the large acquisitions, developed into four full regiments of cavalry. Then we looked for the infantry, for if it had come we would unquestionably have been lost. The heat had prostrated many of our men; it had exhausted others and weakened all. In nowise were we in a fit condition to cope with an enemy so strong and numerous.

The commanding officers held a hurried consultation. It was determined to fall back to the woods which we had a short time before left. That position we could, easily hold.

But our retreat had scarcely begun when, like a flash of lightning, the Confederates dashed toward us. To make our position still more dangerous, a fifth regiment of the enemy rushed from the woods and flanked our forces. Troops on a retreat are always at a great disadvantage. They fall easier prey to the enemy than in any other movement. Knowing this fact, nothing was left us but to stand our ground and face the shock that was inevitably coming. Instantly the thrilling notes of the brigade trumpeter ordered the officers to form squares by regiments *en echelon*, and in the next instant our forces had assumed this position:



A study of this formation will show its peculiar efficacy. It so arranges the men that each regiment can protect the other's flank, so that all the flanks are protected, except the outer angles of the two end regiments. The dramatic impressiveness of such a movement admits of no adequate description. The men, nervous with the approaching excitement, seem to inwardly feel the necessity of clinging closely to their fellow-comrades, and as the formation is made in double quick time, the ranks move with the accuracy of clock work and assume their places in the line of battle as evenly as if the commanders had personally placed them in their respective locations.

Nimes' famous Boston Light Battery of six guns was subdivided into sections of two guns, and a section was assigned to each one of the three first regiments. The guns were placed at the angles of the squares. The fourth square, containing the last regiment, was packed solid with our ambulances, upon which reposed the soldiers prostrated by the heat.

In a few moments the terrible work of destruction commenced. As the solid mass of cavalry came down upon us, we began to realize the strength of the men we had to fight. Texan Rangers, Louisiana Troopers, a regiment of Alabama Dragoons, whose motto was "To Glory or to Death," came intrepidly toward us, naked sabers in their hands and strong huzzahs of encouragement in their throats. They dash valiantly ahead. Volley after volley belches forth from our guns, but their advancing lines do not waver. Empty saddles are turned aside, and able bodied men fill the vacancies as fast as our guns can make them. At first our peculiar formation repulsed their terrific advance, and our brisk, heavy firing begins to tell upon their ranks: but in the face of death their bravery is undaunted and their courage and resolution unfaltering.

What can they mean? They withdraw as suddenly as they came. They abandon the general attack of our ranks. Now their purpose is manifest. They concentrate their whole force upon the unprotected outer angle of the 162d New York. Massing their columns, and doubled in close array, they begin the second attack. The gleaming sabers are their weapons. On swiftly, boldly, headlong they come. They approach the flank and the carnage begins. The steady fire of the musketry fails to daunt their determination. Straightway we see that our first regiment is doomed, for such valor must succeed, or they will perish gloriously in the attempt. Their attack is well conceived; they strike the outer edge of the unprotected angle; it becomes a man-to-man fight; the other regiments dare not break their square formations, for the Confederates move with such celerity that it would endanger the whole line. The troopers, wild with excitement, scatter the destruction on every side; men fall by the hundreds. More intense the warfare rages, and—great heavens! the angle has given away. The square breaks; the panic-stricken regiment rushes on the 165th; the horsemen dash upon our retreating men and stretch many a poor fellow upon the ground in the agonies of death.

The Confederates see another chance of breaking our second square by rushing in with the stragglers. But their plans are not so successful as before. Three or four companies of the broken regiment reach the square and are quickly placed in position to strengthen the endangered angle. The troopers come quickly, but hundreds of muskets scatter death amid their ranks and empty saddles tell clearly that they have paid dearly for their temporary victory.

Still they do not give in. Their last regiment held in reserve comes thundering towards the angle. But many of the horses stop and refuse to advance. The reason is found in the brilliant red, white and blue zouave uniforms, which shine unusually bright in the sunlight. The troopers try in vain to make the animals go forward, but they stubbornly refuse. Then it is that a part of the command dismount and, carbine in hand, bravely dash towards our lines, fighting, although at a disadvantage, with the same undaunted firmness as before.

It was in the midst of this close-quarter conflict that Gen. Grierson, who had left Baton Rouge three hours later than ourselves, came in sight with two regiments of his cavalry, one from Michigan and one from Illinois. Wellington at Waterloo never looked more anxiously for Blucher and his 30,000 men than did we for Grierson and his cavalrymen. His appearance put an end to the fighting. The Confederates retreated with all possible haste. Our cavalry, followed by two regiments of infantry, were sent in close pursuit, with instructions to drive the enemy into Port Hudson and keep them there.

To our own regiment and what was left of the One Hundred and Sixty-second was intrusted the burying of the dead. Over 200 bodies lay upon the field. The ordeal of interring the remains of dead soldiers, whether they be friend or foe, is the saddest experience of military life. The enmities of the battle, the cruelties, the savage desires, are all overshadowed by the sorrow that attends the rude burial. Long trenches were dug, and the bodies, three and four deep, were placed in their last resting place, with no religious ceremony, but with a silence that told eloquently of the saddened feelings of our men.

CHAPTER II.

The next day we were ordered to proceed to Clinton, a lovely little town some 12 miles east of Port Hudson, to dislodge and scatter any force that we might meet. The weather was much more agreeable than that of the previous day, and our progress was not hampered by so much difficulty and suffering, mainly, perhaps, because our path was through one of those great Louisiana forests which give such welcome shade on a warm Summer day. It was in the depths of these woods that our forces met with an ignominious defeat. The enemy was a den of rattlesnakes. At first the reptiles seemed averse to an engagement, but somebody threw sticks at them, and then, with eyes aflame and tails a rattling, they leaped towards their adversaries. For the only time in their war career our boys retreated without the least show of resistance. Their terror-stricken features told just how affectionately they loved the rattlesnake. After being routed so completely, some 50 or 60 men armed themselves with stout sticks, attacked the reptiles with vigorous activity, and left a number of dead snakes upon the field of battle.

Still under the excitement of our rattlesnake experience we entered the road that led into Clinton, several miles away. Our advance guard hastily brought us a report that there was danger ahead. A closer examination disclosed two harmless riders entering the woods from the opposite direction and coming directly towards us. One of these proved to be a lady, young and beautiful, dressed in riding habit, with a Stonewall Jackson hat. Her companion was a tall, athletic-looking, handsome young man, wearing a Confederate uniform. The rich mountings and trappings of their horses implied aristocratic and distinguished connections. Our men in the advance were signaled to hide behind the bushes. The main body was ordered to halt. Into this ambush the two companions came. As they approached we could hear their voices, see the glad smiles and almost enjoy their own happiness, but what puzzled us most was a lovely white dove, which perched gracefully on her breast and anon flew to the young man and hovered around his shoulders. Altogether, it made a most lovelike picture, with the young man apparently making love to the lady and the dove courting the caresses of both. They came on at a leisurely pace, carelessly and unsuspectingly. The more closely we saw her the more we admired her beauty. In fact, our warlike hearts were entirely captured by such a picture of peace, and it was with deep regret that orders were given for our men to rush from behind their hiding places. Instantly the two riders made a sudden bolt with their horses, only to find themselves completely and hopelessly surrounded.

"You must dismount, sir, and invite your lady to do the same," said the commander to the young Confederate.

"Never, sir. This sword, given to me by Beauregard, shall never be disgraced by a weak surrender to a pack of cowards. Give me a chance and I'll show you what I mean." Instantly he raised the Damascus blade above his head to strike, but he seemed to suddenly realize the position of the lady, and taking the sword at both extremities and triking the blade on the pommel of the saddle, broke it in two. Exclaiming that he had not broken his vow, he threw the shattered pieces aside, leaped from the saddle to the ground, and rushing to the lady's side, assisted her to dismount.

The saddle-bags and trappings were searched for dispatches, but none were found. Questions were asked them, but they answered unsatisfactorily, and the more inquisitive we became the shorter grew their replies. At last the lady, tired of our importunities, said in a clear and resolute voice:

"Gentlemen, you might save yourselves much trouble by ceasing to ask any more questions. We are your prisoners. We both belong to the Confederate service. Take us and make the best of your prize; but don't try to get any information from us. We are no cowards."

"I believe you, but you are not the kind of soldiers we are looking for," replied the commander. "I will send this young man to Gen. Sherman's headquarters. As for you, Miss, we will return you to your home at the first opportunity. For the present you will remain with us."

"I want nothing from you," she exclaimed, "I hate you all from the bottom of my heart. Whatever harm you intend to do him I am willing to share." She proceeded to address the commander with bitter words of hatred until her wrought-up feelings found relief in tears. The officer affected by her desperation, approached to offer consolation, but she made a hysterical rush at him with both hands out-stretched, as if to do injury to his face. He caught her wrists, and soon, the storm of anger having passed, she became more calm and collected, and accepted a seat that was offered her.

We could afford to waste no time. Our errand was important and admitted of no delay. It was then decided to send both of the prisoners to Gen. T. W. Sherman's headquarters. An ambulance was prepared, and under a good guard they were dispatched to that destination. Both accepted the situation calmly and began their journey without a parting word to our officers.

The third day we were on the line of the investment of Port Hudson with our Division of the Nineteenth Corps.

CHAPTER III.

A few days afterwards Gen. Banks's Assistant Adjutant General, sent an order to our commanding officer to furnish him with full information about the capture of Miss Alice Batheley and Capt. B. Latimer. This was the first information we had of who our captives were, as we had been able to learn from them nothing that would lead to their identification. The special inquiry of course excited curiosity, and hundreds of questions were asked about the two captives. First, we learned that Capt. Latimer had been sent along with a squad of prisoners to Baton Rouge, by the very road on which we had marched. Near the location of our own fight, the guard was attacked by Confederates, and in the excitement Capt. Latimer escaped. The Union men had a hard fight and barely got away from their assailants. Capt. Buckley, commanding the squad, was afterwards placed under arrest—not so much, we afterwards learned, for losing his prisoners, but because he had special instructions to look out for Capt. Latimer, who was a West Point graduate, and the best topographical engineer the Confederates had in that locality. They knew full well that should he get back into Port Hudson, he would prove a most undesirable antagonist.

The siege was dragging from day to day, from week to week, until it got to be from month to month. Charge after charge had been made with no result. We succeeded in exploding the redoubt and citadel, but it accomplished no good. As we rushed in it was only to find ourselves in deserted earthworks, faced by inner lines of fortified strongholds. Indeed, the unfaltering industry of the Confederates and their seeming knowledge of our movements passed our comprehension. It seemed impossible for us to prepare a surprise of any kind. They were always ready to receive and to repulse us.

We were fortunate in having no hostile force wandering in our rear. The country back of us was free and unoccupied, except by ourselves and the plantations whose occupants had become reconciled to the presence of Union troops. Among these was the well-known Batheley plantation, one of the largest in East Feliciana Parish. The house was one of those large, low-roofed residences of the South, with its wealth of verandas and porches, located in the midst of a great lawn and almost hid from sight by the tall trees that gave it an abundance of del

pigeon flying swiftly towards them, but he did not pay especial heed to it until a few minutes afterwards, when it alighted on Miss Alice's shoulder. She took the bird in her hand and began caressing it. Presently it flew from her a short distance. As it did so Hall imagined he saw a roll of paper affixed to its leg. The bird, however, came back, and Miss Alice, bidding the Lieutenant good evening, walked toward the house with the pigeon still fluttering around her shoulder.

She had not more than reached the door before a terrible suspicion took possion of Hall. Was the bird a carrier pigeon? he asked. Was Miss Alice Batheley a Confederate spy, in communication with Port Hudson? How did she know of the night attack? These questions prompted themselves more strongly every instant. He determined to solve the mystery.

The light of the lamp showed him into which room Miss Alice had gone. It was on the second story Hall carefully removed his shoes, clambered noiselessly up the portico, and, to his joy, found a small aperture in the window through which he could view the room.

Immediately he saw how correct his suspicions were. Miss Alice and Miss Blanche were alone in the room. With a pair of scissors they were cutting the small roll of paper from the pigeon's legs.

He did not further hesitate. He rushed into the apartment. Miss Blanche fainted. Miss Alice frantically tried to protect the dove. By main force she kept Hall at a distance. Goaded on by anger, she fought with the desperation of a woman and strength of a man. Hall called his men, and they overpowered the fair warrior as gently as they could. But even then the bird had to be be taken from her, for she refused to give it up.

"I arrest you both as spies," said the Lieutenant, and the ladies, seeing further resistance useless, submitted without remonstrance.

He got possession of the paper. It was written in handwriting extremely fine, and read as follows:

Your message received just in time. We are getting ready to surprise the surprisers. How can we thank you for your goodness! Were it not for your messages we could not hold out another week, for we are now one against two. I shall command a battery tonight. Alice, pray for my success, and remember that I think of you always. God bless you. LATIMER.

As soon as the ladies were safely under arrest, Hall lost no time in bridling a horse. He rode swiftly to headquarters. He explained what had happened. The commander saw that he had been outwitted by a female spy. He decided to prevent bloodshed.

And that is why he countermanded the orders.

CHAPTER V.

The next day the prisoners were brought before the commanding officer. Mrs. Batheley was repentant and bowed down with grief. Miss Blanche was "like Niobe, all tears." But Miss Alice stood calm and defiant. Her face had not a sign of fear. She viewed the officers straight in the face, and in the superior contempt which flashed from her eyes there was proclaimed a bold indifference to the fate awaiting her. Her tightly compressed lips carried out the picture of heroic determination, daring and impenitence. She was aggressive from the start. No sooner had she been brought before the officers than she began to upbraid the Union army and all those who were in the hearing of her voice. She applied epithets to the Commander and stigmatized him with words, which, though not vulgar, were all the more unwelcome because a woman spoke them. The Commander appealed to her to restrain her feelings and to respect his position and rank. Unless there were some mitigating circumstances, he said, the stern rules of military discipline would compel him to have her shot as a common spy. For this reason he begged her to be quiet. But the more he beseeched the more she seemed disposed to disobey his entreaties. She boldly said that she was glad of our defeat; that she was proud of the part she had taken in it, and that she felt no repentance in anything she had done.

St. Clair, a professional lawyer and a staff officer, offered to plead her case and to exert himself to overcome the prejudice that was fast forming against her. The other two ladies were at once seen to be only accessories to the crime, and they were only kept under arrest for the time.

But Miss Alice was ordered to appear before a drumhead court-martial the next morning. With all the prejudice, there was a very general sympathy for the fair prisoner, and hope was entertained that moderation might be exerted in her extraordinary case. The Court met in a large hospital-tent prepared for the occasion. The intense excitement which abounded everywhere reached even the dignitaries who acted as Judges. The only person unaffected was the accused. She faced the whole proceeding with calm, immovable composure. Those who hated her crime could not help but admire her nobility.

The trial opened and progressed amidst a most oppressive silence. The evidence against the prisoner was conclusive. In vain Lieut. St. Clair tried to gain time for his client, but the necessities of war were imperative and the time could not be granted. Then he tried to give a rose-colored meaning to the dispatch, which was displayed in the Court, by saying that it was a cipher, and only to be understood by the lady who received it. Then he waxed eloquent. He described her womanly qualities, her filial affection, her love of home, and even went so far as to slip in a few compliments about her beauty. And to cap the climax of the wonderful defense, he ended his speech by entering for his client a plea of insanity. His address had a telling effect.

As soon as he had finished speaking Miss Alice rose to her feet and in ringing tones, exclaimed: "No, no! Gentlemen, I will stand no such nonsense. I am not and never have been insane. What I have done I have done knowingly and purposely, and I am not afraid to say so. Enter the plea of guilty if you want, and do your worst. When you first arrested me, with Captain Latimer, I told you that we both belonged to the Confederate service. I meant what I said, and am no spy. If you doubted my word it is no fault of mine, for I frankly told you what you now know to be true. But to show you how little I care for your decision, I will say that the carrier-pigeon was especially trained by Capt. Latimer and me for the work which it has so successfully done. Now you know why you have been defeated so many times—now you know why the noble Confederates have always been ready for your attacks—now you know why they have been able to kill so many of your men, and now you can see how much a woman-of-war can do when she has enough resolution to bear her up and spur her on. I am proud of my work, and to the end I shall be proud of it still. I hate your cause; I hate the sight of you, and I despise any offer of mercy you can give. There are more honest, noble-hearted men over yonder in that Confederate fort than in all the armies of the blue-coats put together. I am a Confederate woman, and I want no pity from any of you. Now, end this farce of a trial as soon as you can and pass the sentence of guilty. I am ready to hear it."

Her speech was listened to with indescribable intentness. Never before had men heard a woman so audacious, so brave and yet so eloquent; but it was the eloquence that condemned—not the eloquence that saved. To the Court no other course was possible than a verdict of guilty. Thus they decided, and she was sentenced to be shot as a spy.

The execution was fixed at 8 o'clock the next morning. The tent in which the court-martial had been held was given up entirely to the prisoner. Until "Good Night" was sounded Mrs. Batheley and Miss Blanche were permitted to visit the condemned and offer her whatever consolation lay within their power. Miss Alice was still calm, and she answered the tears of her mother and sister with words of love, solace and encouragement. When the bedtime hour came, at 9 o'clock, the two ladies retired to their own quarters and left Miss Alice alone. Sympathy for her became universal. Even the officers who passed the dreadful sentence, were moved to pity when they contemplated the fate of a woman so pure and beautiful. The verdict was thought to be too severe. Her sex seemed to deserve more lenient consideration. She should have been sent a prisoner to Fort Warren or Fort Lafayette. But sympathy was useless, for the sentence was passed.

That night the guard was doubled around the prisoner's tent, so as to make all escape impossible. The men comprising it did not anticipate their task with any evidence of pleasure, but duty as soldiers compelled them to accept the responsibility. They began the watch with a sadness that was deepened as the minutes flew by. The thought of a young life so near its doom made the night more gloomy than it really was. No wonder, then, long after the minutes had slipped into hours—no wonder the guardsmen stopped suddenly as they heard the murmurings of a sweet, plaintiff voice, uttering the supplications of a brave heart. Ah, how sweetly she prayed! How earnestly! How touchingly!

She called upon the God of the helpless and defenseless to look down in his great mercy upon her. She thanked him for the strength He had given her to face death for her country and her people. She had not sought glory or worldly fame, but in serving her country she deemed herself to be serving Him. "Bless our cause," she beseeched, "and comfort the bruised and bleeding hearts throughout this great land. I pray thy special grace for those nearest and dearest to me. Be with them in the hour of affliction and help them to bear the burdens that Thou hath seen fit to lay upon them. Be merciful to him who was to have been my husband; carry him unharmed through all this terrible conflict, and grant that we may meet in that better land beyond the tomb. And these things I ask in Thy son's name. Amen."

A prayer so sweet would have touched a rougher heart than a soldier's. The guardsmen's eyes, wet with tears, told of its power more eloquently than words. It had gone straight to their souls.

That night a most violent storm arose. It lasted until the dawn of day; but by sunrise it had disappeared as suddenly as it had come.

The next morning the brigade assembled for the execution. The band played a solemn funeral dirge. The soldiers formed in three sides of a square. At one end was a coffin. Opposite was the firing party of 12 men. Six guns were loaded; six were empty. These were distributed promiscuously among the men, so that not one of them could tell whether or not he had fired a fatal shot.

The officer of the guard raised the flap of the tent and saw the prisoner sitting by the table with her face buried in her arms. In a solemn voice he read the order of the day and the decision of the court-martial which condemned her to be shot at 8 o'clock. The chaplain then gave her words of consolation, but in it all she remained unmoved. Questions were put to her, but there were no responses. Was she dead? Apprehending the fearful truth, the officer approached and touched her upon the shoulder. She did not move. He tried to raise her head. As he did so the figure tumbled to pieces.

It was nothing but a dummy, rigged out in Miss Alice Batheley's dress and bonnet. She had escaped, and the only information we ever received of her whereabouts was just after the war, when she sent our commanding officer a marked copy of a Clinton paper, containing the notice of the marriage of Miss Alice Batheley to Capt. B. Latimer.

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It is a well known fact that a few weeks before Andrew Johnson retired from the Presidency he pardoned two soldiers sentenced to the Dry Tortugas for life for assisting a prisoner to escape. These were the men who guarded Miss Batheley's tent. Her prayer had conquered their hearts, and, aided by the storm, they gave her back her life and her liberty.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

PIONEER LIFE.

Recollections of Early Days in the West.

BY DR. H. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O.

No. 33.

SOME TALES OF THE INDIANS.

After the general peace of 1795, which followed the close of Wayne's campaign against the combined tribes of the Northwest, there was very little trouble with the Indians along the frontier, except their alliance with the British during the war of 1812. But they were regarded as a treacherous people, and because of their previous barbarities they were feared. And yet there was no people on earth that were truer or more faithful in friendships than the Northwest Indians, when well treated. But they would revenge an injury, and had to be carefully handled. Indeed their hospitalities were proverbial. Many stories could be told of their generous hospitalities and disinterested friendships, but space will not be taken to relate them.

Passing squads of savages continued to traverse all sections of the country long after the white settlements began in the interior of Ohio and Indiana, with the beginning of the present century, and it was not until about 1812 or 1815 that they ceased to be seen. They came mostly for hunting purposes, but with the approach of Winter they went away to their towns further north, and did not repear until in the following Spring, with rare exceptions. Some times during what was called "Squaw Winter," bands of them ventured abroad, and were occasionally seen in the settlements. Squaw Winter was an open spell of weather that some times come for a few days after the first blasts of Winter had been blown.

These straggling hunters usually camped in some good hunting ground, and rallied round a central point. They were, as a rule, friendly with the dwellers in log cabins, and were in the habit of calling on them for something to eat. Their habit was to stop outside and send in a couple of squaws to do their errand. They would always take whatever was given and go away peaceably. I will relate a few of my personal observations, and some told to me by others.

At one time when I was the baby, my mother went down to the spring to rince her clothes, leaving the baby alone in the cradle. Two squaws came in unnoticed by her, and finding the pappoose alone in the cradle, carried it out to show it to their comrades across the road. My mother entering the room a minute after, missed her baby, and ran screaming into the yard. The squaws seeing her distress, came running back terribly frightened and delivered the object of her affections into her arms. They were very humble, and she gave them all the cold victuals she had about the house.

Mrs. Diana Pease, yet living, and over 80, told me that when she was eight years old, she went with other children to gather hickory nuts. Upon returning to the cabin in the evening, she was frightened at seeing a row of Indians seated on the inside of the yard fence, extending all around. They were afraid to go in and peeped through the cracks. Presently her mother came out with a big corn pone and handed it to them. They passed it around the circle, each one cutting off his own slice with a large knife. The squaws put slices under their blankets to take to their children. They then rose up and went away.

Old Grandmother Murphy said the Indians came often to her house for salt, of which they were very fond. They always wanted one-half of what she had, and she adopted the plan of exhibiting a tin-cup full, when half a cup full would satisfy them. At one time her husband was gone to Chillicothe to mill, a distance of over 40 miles, and he was to be away over two nights. She had no special reason to be afraid of the Indians, but she took her children and dog into the fodder-house and spent the night. She kept the baby at the breast all night to keep it from crying, and her hand on the dog to prevent him from barking.

David Ewing came into Fairfield County in 1799, and settled three miles north of Lancaster. In about 1808 he went out with a neighbor to hunt. They saw a rustling of the bushes on the opposite side of a pond of water, and through the leaves a black object which they took to be a bear. Ewing fired into it, and was instantly appalled by a frightful scream. He had wounded a squaw in the arm. The men fled for their lives, but they knew the savages would soon be upon them. They escaped, and Ewing was compelled to conceal himself two or three weeks, until the squaw got well and the neighbors had settled the affair with the Indians, who became satisfied it was an accident resulting from a mistake, and nothing more ever came of it.

Joseph Hunter, father of the late Hocking H. Hunter, was the first white man that built a cabin in the Hocking Valley; half a mile west of where Lancaster now stands. He came there with his family in April, 1798. When Lancaster had become a Village of log cabins, with plenty of whisky in it, Hunter had a quarrel one day with some Indians who were drinking. They were determined to kill him. He got out the back way and fled. Arriving at his own cabin, he took his rifle, and told his wife that when the Indians came to say to them she did not know where he was. He went out and secreted himself in a pile of brush until they gave up the search and went back to Town. When they got over their drunk it was all forgotten.

William Murphy, an early settler of the northern part of the same County, was an Indian trader. He bought their furs and peltries. Some enemy of his told the Indians that he had been cheating them. A squad of them came back to take his life, and he was compelled to leave the country and remain away for several months, until the savages could be pacified. Their motto was life for life, blood for blood, and it required a long time to reach their obtuse reasoning faculties. If they could not find the murderer of one of their race, they would be satisfied with killing some innocent person. This was a characteristic of all the tribes alike.

Mr. Harmon and five others came out from Pennsylvania in the Spring of 1799 and camped five miles east of the present City of Lancaster, O. During the Summer they erected cabins and raised some patches of corn, intending to go back in the Fall and bring out their families. The day before they were to set out Mr. Harmon's horse was stolen by Indians. They were followed 10 or 12 miles when the trail was lost, and Harmon walked all the distance back to Westmoreland County. The horse was recovered a year afterward, near Marietta, and proven by the brand on his shoulder. The Indians had traded him to a white man, and the horse was recognized by a friend of Mr. Harmon's, who knew the brand and sent him word.

At another time, and later, two horses were stolen from a man by the name of Ashbaugh, and carried to an Indian camp on the upper Muskingum. He trailed them and found his horses; but the Indians could not, or would not talk English. But they refused to give up the horses, and to frighten him away, a savage took a big knife and circled it around his own neck, indicating what they would do to him if he did not go away. On the following day he returned to the Indian camp with five men, who leveled their rifles at the savages, and told Ashbaugh to go and untie his horses, which he did, and took them away.

On another occasion they stole some horses that had a bell on They took the bell off, and in the night, hung it on the corner of the owner's stable. But afterwards, becoming alarmed at their act, they returned the horses.

The Indian races, like the whites, had thieves and bandits among them, though the body of them might be disposed to be honest, the difference was, that when any of their clan committed theft or other crime, they, with few exceptions, protected the criminal, not understanding the necessity of law and civilized rule.

It was the custom of this wild race of people to hold high carnivals about their camps at night, around which the white settlers often collected to witness their wierd wild song and fantastic dance. They usually built up rousing fires for the occasion.

When off the war-path, all Indians were a quiet unostentatious people, with few words. Their squaws did all their drudgery. In their movements through the forests their tread was soft and catlike, in their moccasined feet. Their habits were moreover somewhat solitary They invariably marched in single file, and silently. But when they raised the war whoop, it always meant something, though not always blood. But one might come face to face with Indians in the woods suddenly at any time, without the least premonition whatever. The squaws carried their pappooses (babies) on their backs, strapped fast to a board which was hung onto their shoulders by some kind of contrivance. When they made a halt, or when about the camp, the board, with the child strapped on, was leaned against a tree, or stood up inside of the tent. There must have been some kind of magic in the management of Indian babies, or they were little sick, for I at least never heard them cry.

There was an Indian Town seven miles from my father's cabin, up to about 1812, perhaps a little later, before they entirely abandoned it. They were Miamias, and there was a considerable body of them. In fair weather some of them were at our house as often as once a week; sometimes every day. Some times they came to sell their skins, and my mother always gave them a corn dodger or half of a johny cake, or whatever she happened to have to eat. During the war of 1812 we saw little of them. It is my remembrance that they principally went away about that time. The site of their Town was on the Little Miami, and in the north part of what is now Green County, Ohio. A water mill was early built there, which was long known as Patterson's mill. Subsequently, probably about 1830, a Village was laid out and built half a mile below the site of the old Indian Town, which is now known as the Town of Clifton. The Indian Town was on the south side of what was afterwards Patterson's mill pond, a few hundred yards above where the mill was afterwards built. There was scarcely a tree for a distance around that was not hacked with Indian tomahawks in getting out bullets.

Humor.

A Boarding-House Beauty.

Puck's Annual.

Here is the waitress Mary,
Serene, and blithe and gay;
In manner light and airy
She bears the breakfast tray.

She always calls me early,
When I would early rise,
Her hair is brown and curly,
And blue her dreamy eyes.

She never keeps us waiting
When I would hurry up;
But in a style elating
Refills my coffee cup.

She brings me rolls and butter—
The former never cold—
And I can only mutter:
"She's worth her weight in gold."

My brush upon her ringlets
She vows she never tries;
The steaks and chops and thingiets
She broils and never fries.

Herself she ne'er amuses
With alcoholic drams—
My razor ne'er she uses
When she should open clams.

Not long with us she'll tarry,
Next month she's got to stop,
Because she's going to marry
Sir Roneo, the cop.

What He Wanted.

Texas Siftings.

"Boss, hab you got any dem confound cunfortic pills?"

"Yes. Do you want them plain or coated?"

"Dunno. I want dem ones dat's whitewashed."

He got 'em.

He Struck a Brick.

Hartford Sunday Journal.

There was a young fellow named Slate,
Went down the river to skate,
Up the stream he went quick
Till his skate struck a brick,
Then his folks mourned his horrible fate.

Western Repartee.

Philadelphia Call.

"I'm all wool and a yard wide!" shouted a cowboy as he gave his sombrero an extra side hitch and looked around for a foe.

"That may be," replied an undaunted female, "but you won't wash."

Not Reliable.

Philadelphia Call.

"I notice in the paper that an editor of one of the Chicago papers has had his cheek frozen," said the wife of a St. Louis journalist to her husband.

"That seems very strange," he replied. "Are you sure it refers to a Chicago editor?"

"Yes."

"Does the paper state how cold the weather was?"

"Yes; 42 degrees below zero."

"Only 42 below? No Chicago editor ever had his cheek even frostbitten at that temperature. The paper has made a mistake.

A Smart Lawyer.

Philadelphia Call.

"Yes," said the Doctor, "you must prepare yourself for the worst. You cannot live many days. You had better make your will at once."

"Make my will?" gasped the sick lawyer.

"Yes," replied the Doctor, gently. "It would be well, I think."

"No," the legal man said, shaking his head. "I will never make a will. My family needs what little property I have got."

Punch His Head.

Detroit Free Press.

There was nothing mean in his looks, but at the same time he had no business in the ladies' cabin of the ferry-boat. She had scarcely left Windsor when he sat down within two feet of a woman about 40 years old and whispered:

"There's going to be some fun when we land in Detroit."

"Sir!" she replied, as she drew away a little.

"Oh, you just get ready for it!" he chuckled; "you'll see a woman get the worst set-back you ever heard tell of!"

"What do you mean?" she asked, with sudden interest.

"See that girl over there?"

She did. Indeed, as the girl was the third and only other passenger in the cabin, she couldn't help but see her.

"That girl is smuggling five yards of dress goods!" whispered the man.

"No!"

"Saw her buy it in Canada!"

"And would you be mean enough to tell the Custom Officers?"

"Don't have to! They have instructions this morning to search every passenger. That's the reason I didn't bring over a new overcoat."

He got up and slid out with that, leaving the two females alone. When the boat landed the girl walked off as calmly as a clam, but the woman looked pale and flustrated and mad.

"Let's make a tour!" chuckled the mean man as he beckoned the Customs Officer aboard.

"Of what?"

"Of the cabin."

They entered the place, and under the seat in the far corner they discovered a bundle containing two pairs of stockings; a pair of gloves, three yards of silk and a yard or two of plush.

"By George!" said the Customs man. "I knew I could scare her!" gurgled the other.

On Its Merits.

Wall Street News.

"Who is this gentleman with the iron jaw?"

"That man, my son, is Mr. Jay Gould, somewhat known on Wall street and in other places."

"And what is he saying to that group of wild-eyed men?"

"He is telling them that he will put the price of Union Pacific to 80 on its merits."

"Can he do it?"

"My son, do you observe anything green in this paternal optic? A man can't stand on nothing and do any great lifting. The U. P. hasn't any merits to begin on."

"But some of the men seem to believe him."

"Exactly. There's a class of men who would catch on if Mr. Gould asserted that Wabash would pay a semi-annual dividend of 14 per cent. next Summer."

"Suppose U. P. should touch 80."

"Then, my son, you would see some fun. You would see Mr. Gould and his ring dumping their cabbage as fast as the wagons could be driven up, and when the last load was delivered U. P. stock would sell by the pound."

"And these wild-eyed men?"

"Left—left, my son."

The Doctor's Ingenious Excuse.

Arkansaw Traveller.

The doctor obligated to cure a man's wife, but failed.

"You said that you would cure her," exclaimed the indignant husband.

"Yes, I said so."

"Well, why didn't you?"

"Why, my dear sir, because she died. If she had't died, the chances are that she would have lived."

Miscellany.

THE MAN-WOMAN.

Further Particulars of the Recent Remarkable Wedding in West Virginia—The Man Who Masqueraded as a Woman for Thirty-six Years—Lydia Rebecca Stone's Story.

A representative of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, who visited Winchester, W. Va., the scene of the remarkable wedding of Lydia Rebecca Payne and Sarah M. Hinton, recently reported in the *Times* dispatches, writes that journal: The Paynes are among the oldest Virginia families, and none in the State are prouder of their lineage. The land owned by Joseph Payne embraced over 200 acres of the choicest land in the heart of the blossoming Shenandoah, and is situated almost midway between Winchester and Martinsburg, on the Martinsburg Turnpike.

At the close of the war Mr. Payne died, leaving seven children, all presumably girls. His lands, in common with others of this highway between the North and South, were laid waste by the rival armed hosts which alternated in holding this key to the possession of Virginia. With an indomitable spirit of independence these girls and their widowed mother went actively to work in an effort to restore the land to profitable use. Lydia Rebecca, the fourth child, displayed strong masculine qualities, and by tacit consent became the acknowledged business person of the family, and, while called "Becky" by the sisters, was more generally known as "Boss" by the neighbors. Before assuming control of the place, and while yet a child, Becky, who for the present must be referred to as of the feminine gender, was sent to the Wesleyan Methodist Female College in Staunton, Va., and there educated with other girls. Her stronger physique and will made her a leader in her class and of her various room mates, as she passed with rapidity from one class to another. Studies with her were mere trifles, and were so quickly mastered as to leave her abundant time for recreation and daring mischief.

Her many scrapes revealed such traits of good nature as to make the preceptors laugh even when angered, and her punishments were always light. With such natural gifts for learning she graduated with honor at an unusually early age, and gladly returned to the farm, where she would be unrestrained and free in the exercise of her inclinations. Discarding the more confining of girls' apparel she wore only that which allowed the greatest liberty of movement, and surmounted it all with a slouch hat, and thus she roamed about the farm, giving most of her attention to the live stock, for which she had a strange fondness. No work seemed too heavy for her to perform, and she relieved her mother and sister of all labor requiring an exertion of strength. She could swing an ax with the skill of a woodman, and no farm-hand was defter than she in throwing sheep when they had to be washed. The stock-farm, being of the common kind, was under her direction carefully weeded out and improved by blooded additions. A second Rose Bonheur, her delight was in do. mestic animals, and she studied their habits and needs with all the energy that distinguished her at college. It did not take her long to ascertain that she could make trades, and she entered upon the market as a trader, and there are many in the country who confess ruefully to having been worsted in the swap. She next turned her attention to County fairs, and entered them for competition, taking many premiums in the shape of silver cups, diplomas, ribbons and money prizes. Sheridan's ride in this famous valley was not a circumstance to some of her feats of horsemanship, and it was no uncommon sight to see this daring equestrienne with streaming hair going over the Winchester pike like a veritable Tam O'Shanter, whom no obstacle could stay. As the family means increased she brought about an apportionment of the land, and on the pike frontage of the sixty-acre piece, owned by herself and an elder sister, Miss Betty, she erected a building and opened up a store, over which to-day is a sign bearing the legend:

MISSES B. & L. R. PAYNE,
General Store.

Other houses grew up about the place, which she soon had made a postoffice, with herself as postmistress, entitled to draw an annual salary from the Government. It appears on the books as Rest Postoffice, Frederick County, Virginia. Her many duties did not totally debar her from social pleasures, many of which she attended, whether near or far from home. In the latter case, being of the gentler sex, with no liking for beaux as escorts or in any other capacity, she was always coaxed into staying all night, sharing the beds of the female occupants of the house. One of the most recent instances was of a Winchester divine, who considerately had Becky retire with his spouse, while he contented himself for the night with the lounge.

Seventeen months ago Miss Sarah A. Hinton came to the Payne homestead in the capacity of a seamstress and domestic. She gave such satisfaction that she was continued in service and required to act as clerk in the store, the trade of which had grown to such proportions as to require Becky's almost undivided attention, Miss Lelia, the youngest sister, succeeding to the care of the stock, in which she exhibits a skill far beyond her years. Miss Hinton, becoming almost a member of the family, was assigned to a share of Becky's room, and the two were thus thrown in daily contact with each other. Miss Hinton was 40 years of age and Becky 36. The close association brought about a mutual confidence and strong liking, and as the bonds of friendship grew Becky confided to her the secret of her life, and of the fears that had possessed her since certain physical changes had occurred on her reaching womanhood's estate. They were a sensible pair. Miss Hinton was of an age when suitors could not readily be found, and the question of marriage was discussed. Determining upon the ceremony, Becky mounted her horse and set out for Winchester, debating as she went upon the best mode of accomplishing the desired end. She did he wise thing and went to an attorney, who advised her to first undergo a medical examination, and then, armed with a physician's certificate verifying her as one of the male sex, to go to the County Clerk's office and ask for a license. The doctor was dumbfounded on hearing the girl's statement. Not quite sure but that his visitor's senses were leaving her, he nerved himself to the task, and, making an examination, he pronounced the judgment which has changed the whole future of his caller's life.

Dr. McGuire gave the coveted certificate, which Betty took first to the lawyer and next to the County Clerk. The latter refused to give the license, arguing that he could not give a peason bearing a female name a permit to marry a woman.

Becky, for that was still his name, started for home, having left word with each person to whom he had spoken to spread the intelligence. Stopping on the way at the residence of a relative, Mr. Bell, she told what had occurred, and requested him to purchase a suit of clothes. Mr. Bell, dazed like the rest, bought a black suit. The clothes fitted to a nicety, and that as well as the two succeeding days was largely devoted to the drill of putting them off and on, with many singular results. Not till Tuesday last did she tell her sisters what it all meant, and the nature of the surprise can be better imagined than described.

The next day Becky, accompanied by his intended, rode to Martinsburg, in Berkeley County, for his license, which had been refused at Winchester, and there met with better success, and a permit was given, authorizing "Lydia Rebecca Payne to marry Sarah M. Hinton." A note was then dispatched to the Rev. John Landstrum, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church south, and formerly chaplain of Confederate Gen. Jeb Stuart's command. The note was a request for his services on the following afternoon at Payne's chapel, on the family homestead. The news spread like fire through Martinsburg and every Village for miles around, and the next afternoon the chapel had such a congregation as it never had before and never will have again. Every pew was packed to double its capacity; against the walls and in the aisles people were packed like spoons, while clustered around the outside of the edifice were hosts of others. The fences on all sides for rods were lined with sleighs and vehicles of every description.

Everything passed off with the utmost decorum. The crowd melted away and the wedded pair went to the store.

The correspondent called at the Payne farm. Behind the counter stood Becky, who greeted his visitor with a pleasant nod. Becky presented the appearance of a handsome youth of 17, with a fresh complexion, satin-like in softness. Not a line or wrinkle was on it. He was light in build, with a long, yet well-proportioned face. Bright, healthful eyes lighted up the features, that were rendered still more attractive when the firmly-set mouth parted in a smile, disclosing even, well-kept teeth. There was strength of character, too, in the finely-cut Roman nose. His hair, of a rich, dark brown, was of a fineness rarely seen. With feminine taste, he wore a silk tie of a brilliant color fancifully tied about his neck. His hands were large and sinewy. Mistrust wearing away, he spoke freely on subjects as they occurred. Once when politics were mentioned he said he would at the next election have the pleasure of casting his first vote and that it would be Democratic. Several people dropped in at intervals, and it was something amusing to hear them address the male proprietor as Miss Becky. Once he came from behind the counter, and after the manner of men, raised one booted foot for a rest on the edge of the fuel-box, but the attempt was so awkward as to be funny. It was commented on that not a member of the family save Becky went to the wedding, and it is no secret that they keenly regret that Becky did not marry a woman nearer the level of his scale. When this fact was advanced Miss Betty replied: "We were disappointed, it is true. Had Becky—that is he—waited a little while, her—I mean his—choice might have been different. She, his—I declare I hardly know what I am saying," remarked the poor girl, "I have had such a headache all week." The bride is a daughter of James Hinton, a farmer living near Smithfield, a few miles east of Rest postoffice, on the road leading to Harper's Ferry. She received a fair education at the public school, is quiet in disposition and plain of feature. She said that she had looked on Mr. Payne as a woman until he had informed her otherwise. Then she had withdrawn from the association, and they soon became friends on the new standing. She was not at all ashamed of the strange experience of her husband, and her love for him was such that she did not care what the world said of him. She knew he was a man, and the talk about him not being one was silly.

Payne, through his counsel, will apply to have his name changed to John Calhoun Payne at the next sitting of Court. He intimated that he would then remarry his wife in Virginia, in order to satisfy the scruples of the community.

Payne to-day rode on horseback into Winchester, and for the first time the residents saw him sitting astride the beast instead of on a lady's side-saddle.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

When the elements are at war the wind very quickly comes to blows.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Never strike a man when he is down. Pull out your gun and get the drop on him.—*Nebraska Capital.*

Baron Minghetti, the well-known statesman, is giving lessons in political economy to the Queen of Italy.

Sir Charles Dilke is a wine dealer and manufacturer, and the Marquis of Londonderry is a coal merchant.

The highest postage rate from the United States is to Patagonia and the island of St. Helena—27 cents per half ounce.

Hand organs are often accompanied by two cranks—one on the end and the other standing behind.—*Boston Times.*

The reason why Fred Douglass married a white woman is probably because he wanted to make his trouble as light as possible.—*The Globe.*

The destruction of a candle factory in Chicago has left the Russian residents of that City on the margin of a famine.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Mr. Tennyson's title, as approved by Her Majesty, is that of Baron Tennyson of Aldworth, in the County of Sussex and Freshwater, in the Isle of Wight.

A Vermont woman is said to have lost a goose that is known to be over 100 years old. Some one must have stolen it to cut up into bullets.—*The Goose Quill.*

"Why don't we have any pudding now-a-days?" said a boarder to his landlady the other day. "Because," was the answer, "I am trying to make both ends meat.—*Boston Budget.*

The human is supposed to be far more intelligent than the brute creation, and yet ordinarily the street-car horse answers the bell much quicker than the servant girl will.—*Car-Drivers' Chronicle.*

Hamilton, the millionaire manufacturer of Philadelphia, has $400,000 insurance on his life in 13 regular companies, while he is good for several thousand additional in mutual companies. He has probably a heavier life insurance than any man in the country.

Baron A. de Rothschild is having built one of the largest steam yachts that was ever constructed. She is 246 feet long and 27 feet beam; her engines are expected to develop 1,400 horse power, and the speed expected is 14½ knots. She will be ready for sea by June, and her name will be "Eros."

A Nashville merchant, speaking of women who will not buy goods on Friday, told a *Banner* reporter also of a man, whose home is not far from Nashville, who, if he meets a red-headed man when he starts for his business in the morning, immediately goes back to his home and takes a fresh start.

Senator Palmer, of Michigan, is one of the millionaires of the Senate who will soon be a prominent figure in the social life of the Capital. He is possessed of a handsome and ambitious wife who has a large fortune in her own right, independent of her husband's millions, and who has a residence on Twenty-fifth street in New York City, in addition to their Detroit home.

Ex-Governor John M. Palmer, of Illinois, was in early life a clock peddler. Arriving at Carthage, Ill., late one night he was put by the landlord in a room with Stephen A. Douglas. Douglas, liked him and advised him to quit selling clocks and study law. Palmer did as requested, and so far as is known has never had occasion to regret the change.

There is systematic mining for gems in the United States only in Paris, Me., and Stony Point, N. C., but precious stones are found elsewhere. A large diamond was found in Manchester, the principal suburb of Richmond, Va., whose estimated value before cutting was $5,000. Sapphires and rubies are found in Mexico, Arizona and Southern Colorado, and garnets and rubies also are found in this region. Moss agates are frequent in the United States, but the cutting is done abroad.

Young Henri Rochefort has returned to Paris a physical wreck after his experience with M. De Brazza on the Congo. African fevers have robbed him of his hair and teeth, but in those respects, his father tells him, the wig-makers and the dentists will soon make him as good as new. The young man is disgusted with M. De Brazza, whom he regards as an impracticable dreamer. He is trying, Rochefort says, to win the favor of the savages by flattery, which takes the form of imitation. Thus he goes without clothes, drinks only water and lives on cocoanuts and bananas.

The recent expedition into the Everglades reported that that part of Florida is an irreclaimable swamp. But Chief Engineer Kramer of the Gulf Coast Canal and Okeechobee Land Company, who has just returned to Philadelphia to get a new steam dredge, says that large tracts of land have been recovered, and that the work is only in its infancy. The Legislature gives the company every alternate square mile that is reclaimed. Thus far they have reclaimed 500,000 acres. The work is proposed by digging canals and clearing out the rivers, which are filled with the decayed trunks of trees and the debris of ages. This lets the water escape to the ocean from the hundreds of lakes in which it has been held.

Got, the actor, being recently in a small Town in the south of France, volunteered for a benefit for the poor. His name drew crowds. The Mayor turned over in his prosy and pompous mind what he could do in acknowledgment. He invited the actor to a complimentary breakfast, and placed before him an egg in which 10 golden louis were concealed. Got took a spoonful, and, discovering the contents, ceased eating. The other guests, who were in the secret, watched him attentively, and the hostess inquired why he did not finish the egg. "Madame," he replied, "I never touch the yolk." "Do you throw it away?" she asked with astonishment. "No, I always leave it for the poor."

A man in Stafford, Va., poured spirits of turpentine into his ear to cure the earache. It went right to the spot, and he hasn't suffered a particle of pain since. Unfortunately the man didn't live long enough to write a "testimonial" recommending his cure.—*Norristown Herald.*

The man who in a steady way
His course through life has threaded
Is, in the language of to-day,
Extremely "level headed."
In taking terms like this on trust
One can't be too particular,
The man whose head is level must
Be of an perpendicular.

A young woman recently addressed a letter to Ruskin on the subject of art training. Desirous of becoming an artist, and wishing good advice, she thought she could do no better than apply to so high an authority. The reply was characteristic and rather disappointing. The great critic, without giving her any hint as to the right course to pursue, told her "It would be better to write less and cultivate a good and beautiful handwriting. No one who writes as you do could make a good artist." It took five people to decipher the hieroglyphics in which Ruskin closed these few words. The young woman framed this curious production and hung it in her studio.

Adam's Fall.

Ever since Adam's fall, which subjected human nature to the diseases of the flesh, there has been a demand for a blood purifier. We all realize the fact that upon the purity and vitality of the blood depend the health and vigor of the whole system, and that disease of various kinds is often only a sign that nature is trying to remove the disturbing cause; hence a reliable blood purifier is of greater importance to the people than is generally supposed. We are pleased to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla bears unmistakable proof of being this sort of a medicine, and we think it worth a trial.

HEALTH NOTES.

The best way to deal with a cold is to avoid it.

Never pick a blister with a pin. It rusts the pin.

Vinegar and red pepper will make a well throat sore and a sore one well.

Corns can be cured by refraining from wearing shoes three sizes too small.

When you have indigestion never attribute it to your appetite. Blame the cook.

The tendency to sleep too soundly can be overcome by having hot soda biscuits for supper.

A little arsenic carefully used will, in time, entirely clear a neighborhood of rats, mice and amateur flute players.

Nothing is more dangerous than to walk about with bare feet in the morning. If there are fires to be started let your wife attend to them.

Coarse brown paper soaked in vinegar and placed on the forehead is good for a sick headache. See that there is a supply of brown paper and vinegar in the house before going to lodge on initiation nights.—*Philadelphia Call.*

By a new process Dr. Price is enabled to produced flavorings of the finest quality, retaining the freshness of fruit, and so concentrated that but a small quantity is required to produce the characteristic flavor of each particular fruit. Every housekeeper should purchase Dr. Price's Flavoring Extracts, for they are the purest and best.

The Camp Fire.

SEASONABLE MEMORIES.

THIRD WEEK OF FEBRUARY, 1862.

The President having finally waived his objection to Gen. McClellan's Peninsula campaign, preparations began in February to gather a fleet with which to transport the Army of the Potomac to a point on the York River, which would serve as the best base for the direct movement on Richmond.

The Army of the Cumberland followed up Johnson, with all haste, when he fled away from in front of it at Bowling Green, upon the receipt of the news of Fort Donelson's fall, and the leading regiments in Mitchell's Division arrived opposite Nashville on the 24th. Though the bridges were destroyed by the flying Rebels they managed to get across during the night, and the next day the City was occupied by the army, and held from that time until the close of the war.

Gen.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Rattle mailed problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

M. R. A., Peachland, Mo.: Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

L. S., Independence, Ia.: The civil service rules do not apply to the office you name, so you need not not bother about them.

E. L. T., Ritter Station, O.: If you will write to the American Minister or Consul at the point where the property is situated, he will tell you how to proceed.

W. E., New Lancaster, Kan.:
Was Washington a profane man?
No, but he is said to have used some "cuss words" on two or three occasions.

M. W., Toledo, O.:
Is there a Weekly Witness publication? If so where and by whom?
Publication office No. 7 Frankfort street, New York; John Dougal & Co., proprietors.

G. W. C., Fort Lyon, Col.: We do not know who has charge of the asylum, but if you will address a letter to the Superintendent of Police, New York City, with a statement of the matter, he will probably hand it to the proper official.

Sheepherder, Colfax, W. T.:
1. What is classed as combing wool? 2. What are the names and locations of the Government land offices of Tennessee?
1. Leicester, Cotswold, Lincolnshire, down combing wools, Canada long wools, or other like combing wools of English blood, and usually known by the terms herein used; and also all hair of the alpaca, goat, and other like animals. 2. There are none.

Reader, Geneseo, Ill.:
1. Please give me directions for ebonizing wood. 2. What for nickel-plating metals.
1. To stain wood like ebony, take a solution of sulphate of iron (green copperas) and wash the wood over with it two or three times; let it dry and apply two or three coats of a strong hot decoction of logwood; wipe the wood, when dry, with a sponge and water, and polish with linseed oil. 2. Answered several times.

E. B., Rice Lake, Wis.:
I would like to know what per cent (or as near as possible) of the late Union army were Democrats. Perhaps the question has been asked and answered before; I am a new subscriber.
There is no way of ascertaining except by comparison of the votes cast by soldiers for Lincoln and McClellan. Fourteen States authorized their soldiers to vote in the field; those of New York sending home their ballots (sealed) to be cast by their next friends. Of course it is not known how they voted. The vote of the Minnesota and Vermont soldiers did not reach the State canvassers in time to be counted. The vote of the other States was: Lincoln, 119,754; McClellan, 34,291; Lincoln's majority, 85,461.

E. W. R., Glen Gardner, N. J.:
Please give full instructions for nickel-plating with a battery.
A receipe much used in France is to for a solution of four parts of nitrate of nickel in four of liquid ammonia and 150 of water, in which 50 parts of sulphate of soda have been dissolved. With a moderate current the operation is completed in a few minutes. When the film of nickel is of sufficient thickness the objects are withdrawn from the bath and dried with sawdust.

W. B. H., Crouse, Kan.:
Please tell me what a copyright will cost, and how to proceed to get one.
Every applicant for a copyright must state distinctly the name and residence of the claimant, and whether right is claimed as author, designer or proprietor. No affidavit or formal application is required. A printed copy of the title of the book, map, chart, dramatic or musical composition, engraving, cut, print, or photograph, or a description of the painting, drawing, chromo, statue, statuary, or model or design for a work of the fine arts, for which copyright is desired, must be sent by mail or otherwise, prepaid, addressed, "Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C." This must be done before publication of the book or other article. A fee of 50 cents, for recording the title of each book or other article, must be enclosed with the title as above, and 50 cents in addition (or $1 in all) for each certificate of copyright under seal of the Librarian of Congress, which will be transmitted by early mail. Within 10 days after the publication of each book or other article, two complete copies must be sent prepaid, or under fore labels, furnished by the Librarian, to perfect the copyright, with the address, "Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C." Without the deposit of copies above required the copyright is void, and a penalty of $25 is incurred. No copyright is valid unless notice is given by inserting in every copy published: "Entered according to act of Congress, in the year ——, by ——, in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington," or, at the option of the person entering the copyright, the words, "Copyright, 18—, by ——." "The law imposes a penalty of $100 upon any person who has not obtained copyright who shall insert the notice, "Entered according to act of Congress," or "Copyright," or words of the same import, in or upon any book or other article.

M. J., Diller, Jefferson Co., Mo.:
1. What is the most approved method of ventilating dwellings and public buildings in the United States? 2. On what does the cranberry grow?
1. Ventilation consists of two operations—the removal of the foul air, and the introduction of fresh. Though neither operation can go on without the other going on at the same time, it is convenient to consider the two separately. The column of air in the chimney of a lighted fire-place being expanded and comparatively light, exerts less than the prevailing pressure on the air immediately under and about the base. The air, therefore, below and around it pushes it up, and flows in to take its place; the velocity of the movement being in proportion to the hight of the chimney and the degree of heat. Thus, although it is often convenient to speak of the air as being drawn or sucked into the chimney, the force does not lie in the chimney, but in the greater pressure of the air behind. Thus much of the working of the most common ventilator—the open fire place. It is now well known that impure air, being lighter, floats to the top of a room, and would naturally seek an exit through the top if all other conditions were favorable. It follows that fresh air ought to be admitted nearer the floor. To accomplish this end, (viz: allow the foul air to escape near the top of a room, and the fresh enter near, or under, the floor,) many devices have been tried. Perhaps, considering everything, the best method is suggested by Dr. Arnott. Fix into an opening into the flue, as near the ceiling as practicable, a valve, so hung on its center of motion as to open and shut more or less freely according to the draught of the chimney. This valve may be hidden or disguised by any ornament, hung over it, that is wished. This provides for the escape of the foul air. In Winter it is desirable to have the fresh air heated before it is allowed to freely circulate in the room. If an Arnott stove is used this is easily accomplished, by simply conducting the fresh air into the chamber between the inner and outer case of the stove. There are a number of other methods, but the above commends itself to us as perhaps the simplest and best. Three grand objects should be kept in view in arranging ventilators: To let the fresh air in at a low point in the room; to let the foul air escape as near the ceiling as possible; to accomplish both of the above objects in such a way as to keep the temperature of the room as near equal as possible. 2. Peaty ogs and ma rshy grounds.

J. M. B., Big Timber, M. T.: We think the machine is manufactured at Springfield, O.

T. G. J., Painesville, O.: The home of Henry W. Shaw (Josh Billings) is Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

N. K. C., Delano, Minn.:
Please inform me where I can procure a book on architecture.
Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, for catalogue, or Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

G. R. H., Mendon, O.: There is a bill pending in Congress to equalize bounties, which may become a law. If you think you are entitled to bounty, write to the Second Auditor, Treasury Department, Washington, for a blank.

M. A. M., Carrollton, Mo.:
Please tell me how to renovate black crape.
Skim milk and water with a little bit of glue in it, made scalding hot, will restore old rusty black Italian crape. If dipped and pulled dry it will look as good as new.

J. W. P., Mapleton, D. T.:
1. What country has the largest gun in its navy; its weight, pounds of powder to charge it, and weight of ball? 2. Which has the stronger navy—the United States or Great Britain?
1. Italy; 222,600 pounds; 471 pounds; 2,000 pounds. 2. Great Britain.

H. R. P., Oakland, Minn.:
1. Where can I get a large map of Palestine, Egypt and the Red Sea? 2. What are the public lands in Indian Territory for?
1. Try Harper Bros., New York. 2. By the terms of the treaty the lands were ceded to locate Indians and freedmen thereon. This is held to exclude white men.

S. F., Latona, Ill.:
Was there such a man as William Tell? If so, please give a short sketch of his history.
According to Swiss tradition, Tell rescued his native district from the tyranny of the House of Austria, shot Gessler through the heart, and lost his own life in 1350 in attempting to save a friend during a great flood. It is now asserted there were no such men as Tell or Gessler, and that the story of the apple, etc., was an old Scandinavian fable worked over and enlarged.

W. H. R., Davis, Ills.:
1. What causes the twinkling of the stars? 2. Why is it that the atmosphere is not heated directly by the sun? or, in other words, why is the heat of the sun's rays not imparted to the atmosphere until it is reflected or radiated from the earth's surface?
1. The inequalities and undulations in the atmosphere produce unequal refractions of light, and these unequal refractions cause the twinkling or irregular brilliancy of the stars. 2. Because heat disperses and is more readily carried off by the atmosphere than by the earth. Then again heat passes through the atmosphere without being reflected by it, but the earth does reflect a portion of the heat which strikes it from the sun. This reflection being continuous heats the atmosphere near the earth.

J. W. T., Carlyle, Kan.:
1. Please tell why the sun and moon appear so much larger when rising or setting than when in the sky. 2. Is there such a thing as "pebble glass" mined in Brazil used for making spectacles?
1. Because the arch of the sky is further distant at the horizon than it is overhead, is one explanation. Herschell says: "The dilated size of the sun or moon, when seen near the horizon has nothing to do with refraction. It is an illusion of the judgment, arising from the terrestial objects interposed or placed in comparison with them. Actual measurement with a proper instrument corrects our error, without, however, dispelling our illusion; the whole thing is owing to the effect of parallax." 2. Lenses of rock crystal, obtained from Brazil, and known as Brazillian pebble, are sometimes used, but the material for spectacles is commonly glass.

J. M. S., Lake View, Kan.:
1. Where did the Latin language start from? 2. From what point did they start to begin the new year (first day of January)? What were the months of the year called before Christ, and were there the same number of them as there are now?
1. It was primarily developed among the people who inhabited that part of Western Italy which lies between the rivers Tiber and Liris, 10 or 15 centuries before our era. The Latin language is a member of the great family commonly called Indo-Germanic, Indo-European or Aryan. It ceased to be a living tongue about the eighth century of our era, when it had given birth to the Roman idioms, but continued in use as the language of the church, of law, and of learning generally, until within the last two centuries. 2. By the Julian calendar, established by Julius Cæsar, 46 B. C., the months were reconstructed; the Roman year, which began March 1, and had but 10 months, being changed to January 1 and two months added. 3. The names by which the months are designated throughout Christendom were given them by the Romans, and the Roman and Greek methods of measuring time continued to be in use long after the birth of Christ. The Christian era is said to have been first proposed in the year 527 A. D., and is now universally used in Christendom.

H. M. S., Union City, Ind.:
1. Give the history of the origin of cards. 2. Are they not generally used in fashionable society as a game of amusement? 3. Do not a majority of the people of the United States use them?
1. Playing cards are supposed to be of Asiatic origin, and to have been introduced into Europe by Arabs, Jews, and other oriental races before the 13th century. The use of cards in Italy is mentioned as early as 1299, and in France in 1393. Several Governments prohibited their use, but this only tended to increase the taste for cards. In England under Richard III. and Henry VII., card playing grew in favor. The marks upon the suits of cards are supposed to have been originally intended for a symbolical representation of the four classes of society—hearts, the clergy; spades, the nobility, (Italian *spada*, a sword); clubs, the serfs; and diamonds, the citizens. The figures originated with military and historical associations. So we find the kings in the first French cards, David, Alexander, Cæsar, and Charlemagne, representing the monarchies of the Jews, Greeks, Romans and French; the queens, representing Argive, Esther, Judith, and Pallas. The knaves, the ace, and the number of the cards were based upon similar ideas; but many changes and modifications have taken place at various periods, according to the customs and tastes of the different countries. 2. Yes. 3. Think not.

Sub., Clarksville, Iowa:
Will you tell through your columns if basket willow has to be cultivated the same as field crops, and if there is no more than one kind; if so which is best? What kind of soil is best adapted for growing it?
There is, perhaps, no genus of plants in which so much confusion exists as among the willows. In English works 30 or 40 species and varieties of willows are named as producing useful osiers, the name of those willows which are used for basket-making, some of which are naturally large trees, but are kept small by the treatment to which they are subject. In England it is found impossible to raise willows of good quality upon lands which would need draining if other crops were to be put upon it. The land being thoroughly prepared as for any other crop, the sets are planted at distances depending upon the variety of willow; some are placed as close as 16 by 8 inches, and coarser kinds 20 by 12 inches. The sets are pieces of twigs of the previous season's growth about a foot long, and sharpened at the lower end. A frame of slats is used to secure regularity in planting; the slats are of the proper distance apart for the rows, and upon them are cut notches indicating the places for the sets. The planter, having his hand protected by a leather shield, thrusts the sets into the soil, one at each notch on the frame, pushing them into the ground in a slanting position, and quite out of sight. The object in planting so thickly is to induce a growth of slender upright shoots, without any side branches. The shoots produced the first season after setting are small and of little or no value, but they must be carefully cut, or the crop of the second year will be much injured. The crop of the third year is expected to pay all expenses, and the land is kept in willows 10 or 12 years, when the roots are plowed and grubbed out and the land given to some other crop. The land must all the time be kept clear of weeds, and if it shows signs of exhaustion, manure must be applied. The willows are cut as soon as the leaves fall, with a heavy hooked knife; the cutting should be close to the ground, as stumps would be liable to the attacks of insects and diseases. The rods are tied in bundles, having a girth of three feet at the larger end. The after treatment of the crop depends upon the use for which it is intended. If for peeling white, the bundles are set upright with their buts in six or eight inches of water; and in the following spring, when growth begins, the bark peels off readily. If for peeling buff, as it is called, the bundles are set upright until sufficiently dry to be put under cover, or stacked and thatched over. To peel these dried willows, they are steamed or boiled; the baskets made from them are much firmer and more durable than those from the white rods. The peeling is usually done by drawing the rods through an implement made of a half-inch iron rod, something like a prolonged letter V. Several machines have been invented for peeling, some of which do the work very completely.

G. A. G., Newburg, W. Va.: We have no further particulars of the affair than already given.

J. E. N., Utica, Neb.:
Who are the Commissioners of Civil Service, and where are they located?
Dorman B. Eaton, John M. Gregory, L. D. Thoman. Headquarters, Washington.

P. P. H., Smithfield:
By whom was the contest for the Presidency between Hayes and Tilden settled? Did the Supreme Court decide the matter or appoint arbitrators?
A commission was formed by a special act of Congress, composed of five Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States and five members from each House of Congress.

C. B., South Bethlehem, Pa.:
1. Please give me the name and address of the President of the United States Cremation Society. 2. Will the Census Report be for sale, or can it be obtained in any way except through Congressmen?
1. Cannot. 2. About half the copies printed will probably be found in second-hand book stores or junk shops in Washington.

H. W. R., Tompkinsville, Ky.:
Where can I get a book of architecture?
Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, and tel them the exact nature of the book you want and they will doubtless recommend one that would best suit you.

H. H. R., Egg Harbor, Wis.:
1. By whom are the standing committees of the Senate appointed? 2. Who is the Judge of the Eleventh Judicial District?
1. The members are agreed upon in caucus, and announced by the presiding officer. 2. Thomas Drummond is the Circuit Judge, but he will soon retire, on full pay. Justice Harlan presides in the Circuit, composed of the Districts of Indiana, Northern and Southern Illinois, and Eastern and Western Wisconsin.

H. G. S., Rome City, Ind.:
When was Washington born?
February 22, 1732.

J. S. B., Greenfield, Ia., writes: S. L. S. asks for a remedy for garget in cows, or what he calls "bloody milk." I have used with good success, the root of the "poke weed" (known in many localities as skokeberry bush.) Give the the cow five or six pieces as large as walnuts. If the first dose does not check it, repeat the dose for two or three mornings. If she refuses to eat it, sprinkle on some salt, when she will eat it with a relish.

S. C. I., Pickering, Pa., thinks we misunderstood a question, and proceeds to correct, as follows: "In reply to C. E. L., of Balivoo, N. Y., in the BLADE of January 17, you say: 'The first dispatch sent over the Atlantic Cable was on July 29, 1866.' If I understand his question properly, the answer should have been August 17, 1858, for messages were sent by that cable from that date until September, 1858, and your answer (which gives the correct date of the second successful cable) really is misleading as to his question, by nearly eight years."

H. H. F., Clinton Furnace, W. V.:
1. How great a fall has Niagara? 2. What did Toledo take its name from? 3. Who built the Mississippi jetties?
1. From the commencement of the rapids, which continue for a mile, there is a fall of 52 feet. The rapids terminate in a great cataract, the descent of which is 164 feet on the American side, and 150 feet on the Canadian. The river has a total descent of 333 feet. 2. Toledo, in Spain. 3. The President of the New Orleans & Red River Transportion Company was the first to try the experiment. Congress subsequently awarded a contract to Capt. Eades.

S. S., Browning, Mo.:
Please tell me if there is anything I can do to make plum trees bear fruit. They are big enough, but they have no fruit.
Plum trees require a soil free from superabundant moisture, and well cultivated. Many persons, to save the trouble of staking or others wise supporting their trees, plant them too deep, and thus defeat the operations of nature. The soil for plums should have a good proportion of clay in it; and if clay predominates, mingle some sand with the clay. Wood ashes, iron filings, etc., which may be collected at the blacksmith's shop, are excellent for plum trees. Coal dust, soot, and all such materials, will promote the health of plum trees and render them eminently productive.

K. G., Boonville, N. Y.:
1. How can ink be made which will not be visible until after it has been written several days? 2. How can ink be made which will fade out entirely a few days after having been written, and how can the same be restored?
1-2. There are a number of colorless substances that may be used as inks, which are developed by the application of heat only. Sulphate of copper and sal-ammoniac, mixed in equal parts, will become yellow if exposed to the fire, and onion juice has the same property. Lemon juice, a very weak solution of either aquafortis, oil of vitriol, common salt or saltpetre, will turn yellow or brown on exposure to the fire. A weak solution of chloride or nitromuriate of cobalt turns green when heated, and disappears again on cooling. A dilute solution of chloride of copper becomes a fine yellow at a moderate heat, and disappears on cooling. A solution of acetate of cobalt, with a little nitrate added to it, turns rose-colored by heat, and disappears again when cold. These last, which disappear again on cooling, are the best sympathetic inks for purposes of correspondence, as the others are more or less indelible when once developed.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

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Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Throckmorton—three of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.

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Letter containing $1, no address, signed T. Reynolds.

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Letter containing $2, signed A. I. Nichols, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Elmwood, no State and no name signed.

Letter containing $1, dated at Elisworth, no County or State, signed L. S. Lewis.

Letter containing 90c, signed J. L. Wells, per H. S. Stone, P. M., no address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked St. Johns, Mich., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Aurora, Ind., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Jas. Rierson.

Letter containing $2, dated at Newell, no State, eight papers ordered for 3 months, signed M. Floyd.

Letter containing $1, dated at Sylvan Grove, Kan., no name signed.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. S. Gray, box 277.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Joshua Crapser.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. F. L. Ellis.

Letter containing $1, dated at Speucer, no State, signed A. L. Steenburg.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. G. Dowler.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing $2, dated at Lemont, no State, signed H. Martinson.

Letter containing $1, dated at Washington, no State, signed W. N. Cobb.

Letter containing $1, dated at Delaware, no State, signed H. R. Carpenter.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Eureka, no State, signed Frank Bandeen.

Letter containing $1, dated at Chardon, no State, signed N. Collins.

Letter containing $1, dated at Dexter, no State, signed G. W. Reed.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. H. Pinkerton.

Letter containing money order No. 8,165 for $1, postmarked Halsey, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing money order No. 15,940 for $1, postmarked Montgomery City, Mo., no order or name.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

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The First Humorist.
Bismarck Tribune.

Adam had just had a spirited discussion with Eve regarding his right to stay out late at night, and as he set himself down on the front stoop and lit his pipe the juvenile Cain approached him.

"Father," said he; "the sun has crossed the line, and the days are becoming perceptibly shorter."

"Yes, my son, and the lesson should teach us that our lives also grow shorter with each departing day."

"True, me father, true and I trust that I heed well the lesson. And do you know, father, that the blessed hair upon your venerable head reminds me, oh, so forcibly, of these Autumn days?"

"And why, my son?"

"Because I observe that some of it disappears with each visit of the Eve."

Then Adam fainted in a deathlike swoon and rolled off the stoop, and the first humorist of the world stuck his thumbs under the edges of his fig-leaf vest and walked away with proud and kingly dignity.

MUSIC.

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I believe Swift's Specific has saved my life. I had virtually lost use of the upper part of my body and my arms from the poisonous effects of a large cancer on my neck, from which I had suffered for 20 years. S. S. S. has relieved me of all soreness, and the poison is being forced out of my system. I will soon be well.
W. R. ROBINSON, Dav

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, February 7, 1884.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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Circulation Last Week, 108,000.

TO THOSE NOT TAKING THE BLADE.

Persons not subscribers to the BLADE who may receive this number will understand that it was sent to them at the request of some friend for their examination. We ask such to look it over carefully, and determine whether or not they can get so good a paper anywhere for $1 a year. Go through all the departments, examine it critically, and if it pleases you enclose $1 and you will receive it 52 weeks, postage paid, or if that doesn't suit you remit 30 cents and you will receive it three months. Once in your house it will never get out of it.

"COURT AND CAMP."

Within a few weeks we will commence the publication of the long promised story "Court and Camp," by the brilliant English novelist, Mr. ERNEST WARREN. The story will be one of absorbing interest, as those who followed the author through "Throne and Scaffold," have a right to expect. It will continue 13 weeks, and will be one of the features of the present year.

OUR friends must bear with us. We are mailing the picture of "Pilgrim's Progress," as fast as they are received from the printer, but only 50 can be printed a day, and we are behind with them. But every name is registered, and everybody will get their engraving. We hope to be up with the orders in a short time. We are mailing them in the order received. Don't imagine because you have not got the picture that there has been any mistake or neglect. Every one who has remitted for the picture will get it. The same may be said of delayed subscriptions. We are working night and day to keep up with the mails, but we have been literally snowed under. Patience, good friends. We are doing all that is possible.

"NASBY IN THE SOUTH."

We commence this week, this series of papers. The next will be written from Tennessee, and from thence through Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana. The series will probably continue through the next six months.

WILL our friends send us the names of their friends, to whom we may send specimen copies. We don't care how many—the more the better. We will send out a million if we can get the addresses. Send us as many as you choose, no matter how widely apart they may be. The BLADE circulates in every State in the Union, and the seed never falls upon barren ground.

CHARLES WORKSHOEFER, the new magnate of Wall Street, is a German-Jew, who came to this country from Frankfort in 1864, and is married to a daughter of OTTENDORFER, the millionaire owner of the New York *Staats-Zeitung*. He is very popular in his social and business relations, chiefly among his clerks, who often experience his kindness. Often, when one of them looks played out with hard work, he will quitely receive a good sized check and an accompanying order to take a trip and build up. In case of any trouble or family affliction the same sort of considerate help is extended unasked.

AMONG the British troops in India it was found that the deaths among the Total Abstainers averaged 11.1 per 1,000. Among the Moderate Drinkers the average was 23 per 1,000, while among the Intemperate it was 44.5. This is in harmony with experience all over the world. Everywhere, in all countries, climates, occupations and conditions of life, Beer rots the life out of the drinker in time and degree proportioned to the amount he uses of it.

MRS. AUGUSTA TABOR denies that she has made a second marriage, and cruelly adds that if she does marry again it will be to some man who can support both himself and her. As ARTMAN is supposed to have started the story that he was married to her in order to be able to borrow money on the strength of the connection, it is evident that she has dropt on his little game.

THE most suspicious thing about FITZ-JOHN PORTER'S case is that it is the men who were the most rejoiced when he acted the traitor, in 1862, that are now most anxious to prove that he did not act he traitor.

THE race between Gov. HAMILTON and ex-Gov. OGLESBY, for the Governorship of Illinois, is getting nearer an even thing than when it began. Gov. HAMILTON is gaining strength at quite a fair rate.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE debate on the bill for the relief of General FITZ-JOHN PORTER has occupied quite as much of the time and attention of the House as is consistent with the discharge of more important duties. The friends of the bill seem to have anticipated an easy victory for it as soon as reported. But they found it elicited a degree of feeling in opposition which they did not anticipate. Some of them admit that it has been opposed with much greater ability and force of argument than have been used in its advocacy. The speeches of Mr. HOAR and Mr. CONGER, of Michigan, and of Mr. THOMAS, of Missouri, are conceded to have been far finer than those of Gen. ROSECRANS, Gen. SLOCUM, and the other friends of the measure. The most sensible speech from the Democratic side was made by Mr. JOHN S. WISE, of Virginia, who suggested that it was now too late for Gen. PORTER to receive any vindicatiou which would stand as an equivalent for the sentence that deprived him of his rank in the army. He also thought it foolish for the representatives of States which had attempted secession to vote on this question at all. He would prefer to leave it to the suffrage of the States whose united efforts had mrintained the Uniou.

THE vote in the House of Representatives on forfeiting the land grant of the Texas Pacific Railroad is very remarkable. Only Mr. BARR, of Pennsylvania, was recorded in the negative, against 296 on the affirmative side. There were 59 absentees, of whom 16 were paired, thus giving Mr. BARR eight supporters, who found it convenient to avoid the yeas and nays. Forty-three other members failed to vote. The temper of the House is strong against all land grants, without much sense of discrimination or of equity. This feeling has been intensified because of the action of the Interior Department and of the Land Office in cases where the rights of the Government were surrendered. In some of these cases this surrender was made on the opinion of the Attorney-General, based upon technicalities strained to suit the occasion. Most of the forfeitures recommended by the Committee on Public Land will go through with a rush, like the Texas Pacific bill. Then there will be a pause, and the seriously contested cases, where the roads have been actually built, but not completed until after the time announced in the granting acts will necessarily lead to controversy.

THE latest news from the Soudan is to the effect that Gen. GORDON has entered the desert on his way to Berber, where a small force will meet and go with him to Khartoum. It is rumored that the forces of EL MAHDI are falling back, but there is nothing certain about it It is also reported that the delay of BAKER Pasha to advance was due to the disaffection of the black troops owing to the removal of their leader, but it is believed that he has gone gone forward and been defeated with great loss.

THE Porte is said to be preparing a note to the Powers insisting upon the retention of the Soudan as an integral part of Egypt and these under the Sultan's suzerainty, and proposing that the question be referred to a conference of foreign ambassadors.

THE Czar of Russia seems to have resolved to throw aside fear and brave the Nihilists to do their worst. Accordingly he and the Czarina were both present at the Imperial ball given at the Winter Palace Saturday night. It seems to be the policy now to repress all comment upon the Nihilist's disturbances and make as light of what is known as possible.

ON Sunday, Feb 3, M. ROUHER, a leading French politician in the time of LOUIS NAPOLEON, who really directed the destinies of France for many years, died of brain disease. His death caused a good deal of feeling in Paris.

THE Queen's speech for the opening of Parliament and which has been drafted for submission to the Cabinet Council, affirms the intention of England to withdraw her troops from Egypt as soon as the conditions of peace and prosperity will admit of their withdrawal.

THE leaders of the Irish party met Monday in Dublin to decide upon a policy and concert plans for the Parliamentary campaign. It is believed that they decided to follow the same general course as hitherto. In case the speech from the Throne proposes no special measures for Ireland, special amendments declaring the urgent necessity of immediate legislative reforms for Ireland are to be moved in the debate on the address. Each Nationalist member was charged to watch the progress of the special measures with the closest attention.

AT Rome the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda has instructed the Archbishops of Genoa and Naples, the principal centers of Italian emigration to America, to form a committee to cooperate with the Archbishops of New York, Boston and Baltimore for the protection of Italian immigrants. Signor VINCENT GALATOLA leaves Naples for New York as the official correspondent between the American Emigration Committees and the Propaganda.

A LONG standing rivalry between England, Spain and Holland has been settled by an arrangement recognizing the sovereignty of Spain over the Sooloo Islands in the Phillipine Archipelago. In exchange Spain abandons her claim over the northern portion of Borneo.

A CLUB can be raised for the BLADE any where in an hour. Can you do your neighbor any greater good than by getting the BLADE into his house? We claim that it is the best family paper published. It is entertaining in its instruction, and instructive in its entertainment. We have a half-dozen departments, each one worth more than the price of the paper. It is the only Weekly in the country that is *edited* in every department. It is not thrown together, but is carefully edited by competent persons. Do the world good by extending its circulation.

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THE LETTER OF AN INDIGNANT BREWER AND AN ANSWER THERETO.

THE BREWER TO THE BLADE.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Jan. 29, 1884.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I protest against your indiscriminate denunciation of the trade in liquors, more especially of those engaged in brewing. Brewing is as legitimate a business as any other, and is conducted upon precisely the same principles. There is a demand for beer and we, the brewers, supply it. There are, of course, good men in the business and bad men. I have been in the business 20 years, and consider myself doing just as legitimate work as though I were selling flour or boots and shoes. No one need drink whisky or beer unless he wants to, any more than he is compelled to eat bread, against his will. This is a free country, but you and those like you would make us worse than slaves, by dictating to the people what they shall eat and drink. My business is just as legitimate as yours.

A BREWER.

THE BLADE TO THE BREWER.

You are not the only brewer who has written us in this strain. Every brewer holds his business to be legitimate, and they all base the claim upon the assertion that a man may drink alcoholic stimulants or let them alone, as he elects, and that if any harm grows out of the traffic the fault lies with the consumer and not with the producer,

There never was a statement so utterly foundationless. You know that, as the business is now conducted, you are not uttering truth. Twenty years ago, it would have been partly true, but not now. Twenty years ago the brewing of beer was in its infancy and the beer-shop existed only where there was a demand for beer. It was then a passive nuisance, not an aggressive evil. The snake was then lying quietly waiting for people to come to be bitten. It was not skirmishing around searching for people to bite.

But when the enormous profits of brewing came to be known, when men hungering for money saw there was a net profit of from $1 to $2 on every barrel sold, capital and business capacity were put into it and the style of conducting the business was changed entirely

When you went into the business you did not wait for a demand for your stuff, but you set about *creating* a demand. And you went about your work cleverly. You established beer shops where there had never been a call for them, and you proceeded with an ingenuity that was devilish, and a persistency that was infernal, to *make* customers for your product. You laid traps for the people. You took houses and rooms everywhere, and put into them men fitted by nature for the business, and made it to their profit to entice men and boys into your places to be taught to drink beer. The number whose stomachs were already trained to the liquid were altogether too few for your purpose, and you began a regular, systematic recruiting of the ranks of drunkards, which you have faithfully followed ever since, your success in this nefarious trade increasing with the money you make by it.

You understood enough of the make-up of the human system to know that when a boy was once accustomed to drink a stoppage was almost impossible, and that when his stomach was once sufficiently inflamed he would go on so long as he had energy enough to earn the price of a glass, and the strength to lift it to his lips, giving you a mortgage upon him till the certain end came to him.

Basing your business upon this physical law, you used every device that cupidity could suggest to entice men and boys into your places. You encouraged the playing of games, the stakes being always beer, to the end that winner and loser should both drink, whether they wanted to or not. You encouraged the pernicious system of treating that the man who came in intending to take one glass should take a dozen, provided enough of his friends were present, and you went so far as to set upon your counters free lunches, always of material that were thirst-provoking, and prepared solely to keep the infernal stream running.

In short, instead of nursing an evil which people might come to, you have gone out to thrust it upon them. There being a profit so enormous on beer you have lain awake nights to devise ways and means to sell the largest amount of it possible.

Yours is the cunningest scheme ever invented for the making of money. The youth once initiated into the habit is its bond-slave forever, unless saved by an miracle. You can count your gains with a certainty by estimating the earnings of your customers. All you want to gain wealth is to have customers enough, and your principal business is to make customers. Once made you need never look after them. They are as certain to come to you as the sun is to rise, and you and your guild are just as busy making customers as you are making the beer to supply them.

Don't try to escape the responsibility of this systematic drunkard-making by claiming that it is the work of the beer-seller, and not the beer-maker. That won't do. You own the fixtures in these saloons, you selected the fellow who stands behind the bar, and if he does not sell so much beer each day, the place is taken from him. You have scores of such places in Milwaukee. You have established them in the same way all over the country, and you are looking for more. You not only spiotched your own City all over with these hell-holes, but you went out into the Towns and Villages of your own and other States to establish them. Wherever a beer-shop was not you planted one, each one a missionary of the devil. It is a part of the contract by which the poor devil holds his place that he shall make his canvass for drunkards through. Your hand does not strike the blow, but it guides the hand that does.

You are unwise to institute a comparison between the business of beer and flour. Your business is not as legitimate as dealing in flour, because it is not true, and never was, of you or any other man, that one can drink or let it alone as he chooses. You know, or ought to, that every drop of your stuff that goes into a man's stomach diseases it, and creates an irresistable craving for more. You know that every drop taken lessens the power to resist, and that this sapping of the will power goes on steadily and irresistably, till the victim of it is entirely incapable of turning from it; that he becomes so helpless in the grasp of the appetite that he will steal his baby's shoes to get the means to gratify it. To commence is to continue, and you induce the commencing. Your comparison is very unfortunate. No man eats bread to the point of congesting his liver and enlarging his kidneys, nor can there be an appetite for bread which requires excess to satisfy it. Bread does not create a diseased stomach which can only be satisfied with bread, and even if it did the glutton can only injure himself. Men do not get crazy upon bread, nor do they commit murder under its effects. No man ever starved or froze his family to get bread for himself. Bread is strength—beer is weakness.

Any business that is based upon a canvass for drunkards, that has for its foundation not only the supply of drink to drunkards, but the conversion of sober men into drunkards, is not legitimate. Your business is not only not legitimate but it is a curse to every business that is. Every dime you take from your victims is just that much robbed from the grocer, the shoemaker, the butcher, the baker and the dry goods merchant. It is that much taken from the wealth of the world and worse than wasted, for it not only goes for nothing, but it destroys the power of production in the man using it. It is a robbery of the community in a double sense. You are not only absorbing the proceeds of labor, but you are destroying labor itself. The drunkard not only does not consume, but, under your manipulation, he ceases to produce. Your use of him ends with his incapacity for labor, and after you have deprived him of the power to labor you turn him and those dependent on him over to the general public to support, and look about for new paupers to take his place.

There are degrees in badness as in goodness, and there are doubtless honest men making and dealing in liquor. But you know very well that every prostitute in Milwaukee bases her business upon alcoholic stimulants. You know that beer is the one staple in every thieves' den in your City. You know that every gambler depends upon liquor as his mainstay. You know that wherever crime and degradation are, liquor is, and that it is always first in the procession. There may be liquor without crime, but there is no crime without liquor. It is the father of murder, the twin-brother of every species of crime, and the parent of every kind of evil. It stupefies the victim of the dives in your bad quarters, and nerves the arm of the ruffian who kills him. It is the chief dependence of the pimp and prostitute, and the invariable help of the gambler and thief.

You claim to be a respectable brewer. Do not your wagons stop regularly in front of these low dives? Do you not supply the gambling hells and houses of prostitution, the same as you do the "respectable" places? Do not your agents canvass these places for business, and when one of them is established is it not a foot-race between you and your competitors to secure the trade? And you know perfectly well to what uses your beer is to be put.

The business of manufacturing and selling anything in which there is absolutely no good, and which is confessedly bad, cannot be properly counted as legitimate. Whoever embarks in such a business does it because he so loves the almighty dollar that he is willing to part with the respect of good men and women, and for its sake set at defiance the opinion of the world. Every drop brewed is a curse, and no one on earth knows it better than you. You may drink it yourself, but we venture to say you do not do it to any greater extent than is necessary for the good of your trade. You would not have your son drink it, and you would not marry your daughter to a man addicted to it.

To say that the public which has the legal right to kill mad dogs, and restrain criminality, and all that sort of thing, has not the right to bring you under the control of law, is absurdity itself. To say that the law which has the power to restrain the criminal shall not restrain the criminal maker is worse than absurd. The community has the right to protect itself, and we know of nothing that calls for more stringent work in the way of self-protection than the saving of men and boys from you and those in your business.

When the public conscience is sufficiently aroused, when the ghastly list of those who have gone down to death through you and your lieutenants is a little longer, your business will not be regulated and restrained, but utterly destroyed. This will be the first step the people will take to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

LIFE INSURANCE.

The benefits of life insurance are acknowledged by everybody, or at least, by everybody who understands its principles. The wealthiest and best business men in the country all carry life insurance, though it is not this class that needs it most. The men who should have it are those of moderate, or less than moderate, means, who are in debt. These should provide for the payment of the encumbrances on their properties, that in the event of their death, their families may have a certainty. And certainty is the great point. Benevolent societies and all that sort of thing are well enough, so far as they go, but they lack the element of certainty. The widow of a member of a benevolent society may get what relief she needs, and may not. It is not a contract—what relief she gets is dependent upon the whims and ability of her husband's friends, and everybody knows how little that is to be depended upon. The interest in a dead man and his family begins to wane as the procession leaves the cemetery. Life insurance on the other hand is a contract. You pay so much and no more, and after your death your family gets so much and no more. You know all about it. There is no gush at the grave and forgetfulness at the house. There is neither gush or forgetfulness connected with it. You have paid your premiums and your family own so much money. You are under no obligations to the company, for it is not a charity. It is a business operation, and that is all. Certainty is the great point.

As life insurance is a certainty when policies are certain, some care must be taken in selection. The Traveler's Life of Hartford, is one of the soundest and most reliable companies in the United States. It pays its losses promptly, and without unnecessary delay, and it has resources that makes it as safe as the safest. A policy in the Travelers' is a certain and sure refuge and unfailing stay. We commend it to those of our readers who are contemplating taking this very important step.

WE thank our friends everywhere for their efforts in behalf of the BLADE. It never had so solid a circulation at this time of the year, and it is increasing daily. We can print all that may be ordered. Send in new recruits, and don't delay. We shall make the paper better and better every week.

THE DEADLINESS OF BODY ROT.

It will be a great mistake for any one to assume that the recent revelations of the awful decay induced in the bodily organs by the use of Beer is a new discovery.

It will be an equally egregious error to imagine that the strong expressions by the leading physicians of Toledo on the subject are merely the views of a little knot of students and observers who may be influenced by local surroundings, or an unusual set of circumstances.

And no less erroneous than these is a common idea that drinking in Europe is less surely deadly than in America.

So far from its being a new discovery, it is a matter that physicians have written about, talked about, discussed among themselves, admonished the public, and warned their patients against ever since the birth of modern medicine. It is the one thing that all the schools agree upon. Allopath and homeopath unite and vie with each other in condemnation of the dangers that lurk within the beer glass. Regular, "outside," or "specialists," they say with one voice that the man who drinks Beer shortens his life many years, and depreciates his mental and bodily vigor while he does live.

That the volume of testimony by the American physicians against Beer is not greater, and has not been pressed more strongly on public attention, is solely due to the comparative newness of the curse in this country.

It is not a great while since Beer was first introduced into this country, and relatively but a few years since its use by Americans became at all general. The attention of American physicians consequently was not called to the swarming evils following its consumption until within the past decade or so.

But beyond the Atlantic it is an old-time plague, and there the testimony of physicians against it has the proportions of an avalanch.

Some of this was recently presented in an able paper read by Dr. C. R. DRYSDALE, an eminent English physician, before the British Medical Temperance Association.

DR. DRYSDALE states that in 1865 Dr. LANCEREAUX reported that one death in every 20 in the Parisian hospitals was directly due to drink. This, of course, was without reference to the still larger proportion indirectly due to the same cause. Drs. B. W. RICHARDSON, and NORMAN KERR, and the Harveyian Committee of the British Medical Association estimate that 40,500 people die every year in the United Kingdom from the direct effects of drink, without taking into account the still larger number of deaths from diseases induced by drink. This will make at least one death in 10 of the total number in the British Isles caused by indulgence in liquors.

In 1881, Dr. LEES, of Bradford, Eng., who was making up tables for use in a benefit and insurance association, found that the "Rechabites," or Teetotalers of that City, had an average among them of 4 days and 2 hours sickness a year, and a death rate of only 1 to 141, while the Odd Fellows, in whose ranks were many moderate Beer-drinkers, had an average sickness of 13 days and 10 hours a year, and a death rate of 1 in 44. In other words, there was more than three times as much sickness among the moderate drinkers than among the abstainees.

Most of the London insurance companies make account of the fact that strict abstainers' lives are longer than those of even moderate drinkers, and make cheaper rates of insurance to the former. The "Emperor," for example, makes a reduction in favor of abstainers of from $25 to $40 in the premiums on every $500.

The Scepter Life Assurance Company has tabulated the result of 30 years experience in classifying risks into "drinkers" and "non-drinkers," and it is strong proof of the superior length of a sober life. They find that in 1881 in the Temperance Section, where they had calculated upon 130 deaths, only 64, or 46 per cent. occurred.

In the Briton Life Assurance Company total abstainers are allowed to insure at 10 per cent less than drinkers, and the company's experience shows that even better terms than this can be profitably allowed them.

Another company has as its policy holders 10,000 "total abstainers," and 20,000 "moderate drinkers." In 16 years 4,044 of the latter have died, and but 1,704 of the total abstainers. The company calculated to have to pay in "Moderate" section, in the 16 years, $4,168,960, but had to pay $4,345,200—an unexpected loss of $176,480. On the other hand the Company had expected to pay the Teetotalers $2,405,000, but only had to pay them $1,609,200, a gain of $784,800. In addition to this, the Company paid the Teetotallers a bonus of 17½ per cent.

The Whittington Company reports that the death rate in 1781 in its Temperance section was only 23 per 1,000, against 50 in its General section.

These are facts that cannot be diminished or explained away.

THE vote in favor of FITZ JOHN PORTER was made up of 164 Democrats, 18 Republicans and 2 Independents. Against him voted 77 Republicans and 1 Democrat. Of course the bulk of the Democratic vote was made up of the ex-Rebels of the South.

THE bill introduced by Rep. MORRISON to make a horizontal reduction of 20 per cent. on the whole list of duties is as savage a blow at Protection as could have been feared from the worst Free Trader, A reduction of 20 per cent. one year, means, if followed up, *a wiping out of all duties in five years.* Such a sweeping out of all Protection has not been admitted as contemplated by the bitterest opponent of Tariff. Of course the introduction of such a bill is the most unwise thing possible to do, at this period—the inception of the business season—when everything possible should be done to restore confidence and insure healthy activity in business circles. If the threat of 20 per cent. or more reduction in duties is to hang over our iron furnaces, glass works, woolen factories, they will at once extinguish their lately rekindled fires, and paralysis of manufacturing will at once ensue until the extent of the harm that is to be inflicted is fully known and measured. This means that 1884, at least, will be a season of fear, despondency and idleness.

THOSE who want a brilliant story will do well to subscribe for the BLADE immediately. We shall commence Mr. WARREN'S "Court and Camp," in a few weeks. It will run 13 weeks, and we know it will prove the best story of the year.

WOMEN AS STEAMBOAT CAPTAINS.

Mrs. MARY MILLER has at last been licensed as a steamboat master.

This was only brought about after a severe struggle in the mind of Solicitor RAYNOR, in which that relic of an effete and mildewed era got the sacred Constitution of the United States so intermixed and intertwisted with notions of women's sphere current in the North Carolina woods in his boyhood days that it is doubtful if he ever gets them disentangled again during his natural life.

We do not believe, however, that our most enthusiastic Woman Suffrage friends comprehend how important an epoch this is in the history of their cause. In the mind of a million or so of our people it is the elevation of a woman to the shining pinnacles of human greatness.

If one has no more serious motive in life than killing time, it may be worth while to explain to the dweller along the bayous and rivers of the lower Mississippi, that the really great ones of earth are Presidents, Kings, Emperors, etc. But for all that may be said, they are likely to remain of the firm opinion, that the man who rides the world with the firmest seat in the saddle, and a dragoon bit in its mouth, it is the imposing personage who stands in the front part of the hurricane deck, clangs the big bell, and gives orders with curt emphasis to everybody on the boat. Presidents and other big folks of the Nation are to him far away, shadowy abstractions, whom he never sees in the flesh, and has nothing to do to the exception of voting for them every four years, while the steamboat captain is an every day manifestation of Glory and Power spelled with the biggest kind of a G and P.

The steamboat itself is the most marvellous creation of which the citizen of the bayou bank and river side knows anything about. It brings him clothes, whisky and other necessaries of life, and "totes away" his cotton, sugar, sweet potatos and Spanish moss. Its crew are all extraordinary men, and the Gifted Being, whose sweet will controls all this aggregation of mechanical, architectural and human paragons, is simply a phenomena of genius.

To place a woman on that glittering eminence, therefore, is to simply revolutionize the conception of sex in that region. Especially is this true, when the woman so elevated is a sweet, attractive little matron, mother of four children, and who lays down the family sewing to mount the throne of authority on the forward hurricane deck, and set scores of men and several hundred horsepower of machinery in motion with a word of command.

WENDELL PHILLIPS DEAD!

Saturday afternoon the man who, perhaps, more than any other was identified with the Abolitionist cause, whose voice and pen were exerted for years in the face of all opposition to do away with the disgrace of slavery, whose bold eloquence led hundreds and thousands to see with his eyes and their hearts to beat with his in intense hatred of this great wrong to humanity,—this man with lofty purposes and grand intellect laid down the mortal and put on the immortal, passing away quietly, and conscious until an hour before his departure.

The life of WENDELL PHILLIPS from its beginning to the end must be viewed with admiration. His brave espousal of a cause at a time when he was just entering upon his professional career which was anything but popular showed the fiber of which he was made. Boston was a bitter pro-slavery City, and hated all who dared to take the opposite side of the question. The outrageous manner in which Mr. GARRISON was treated aroused Mr. PHILLIPS' indignation and led to his open advocacy of the principles for which the great leader was abused. In 1836 when he was 24 years old he formally joined the little band of Abolitionist workers, and thereby put an end to the brilliant prospect of a professional career in the City which elected his father for its first Mayor, thus giving the young man a *prestige* that promised well for the future.

His first grand speech was an impromptu one in Fanemil Hall in 1837. A meeting had been called to voice the feeling of the people at the brutal murder of the Rev. E. P. LOVEJOY in Alton, Ill., during an anti-slavery riot. Opposition to resolutions was made by Atty.-Gen. AUSTIN and the whole purpose of the meeting seemed about to be a failure. Burning with indignation, this young man sprang to his feet, and in a burst of eloquence that thrilled the whole audience, rebuked Mr. AUSTIN for his shameful utterances, represented the outrage in fitting terms, and called upon those assembled in earnest glowing words to pass the resolutions. Carried away by his earnestness and power there was no more hesitation.

This speech made WENDELL PHILLIPS famous as an orator, and from that time his name was sufficient to draw immense audiences wherever and whenever he spoke. There is no question but that he did a grand work in educating public sentiment to the point that made the long continuance of slavery in this country impossible.

He has always been found upon the side of all movements for the advancement of his fellow creatures. Temperance has found him an earnest advocate; labor reform has engaged his sympathies, and the cause of woman suffrage has won his earnest efforts. As an orator he was second to none in America.

His home has always been in Boston and that City has been the scene of his death. He was ill but a week, and was considered dangerous only during the last two or three days. Strange to say his wife, who survives him, has been an invalid for years, and the object of his continual solicitude. *It is only* another exemplication of the fact that it is often the physically strongest who depart first.

SECRETARY FOLGER gives a most emphatic approval of the licensing of Mrs. MILLER as a master of a steamboat providing the Inspectors find her duly qualified to fulfil the duties of the position. He sensibly says:

Nor is there need of talk, pro or con, on social status or "Woman's Rights," so called. Having been put on God's footstool by Him, she has the right to win her bread in any moral decent way which is open to any of His toiling creatures. If she chooses to do so as the master a steam vessel it is an honest calling. If she is fitted for it, though clothed in skirts rather than breeches, she has a right to follow it, and no man should say her nay.

A GERMAN physician defines the main difference in the effects of Whisky and Beer to be: "Viskey makes you kill somebody else; mit Peer you only kills yourself."

"FIRST LADY IN THE LAND."

The President of the United States has a good many knotty questions to settle. By the simple use of his veto power he can prevent what may make the weal or woe of millions of people. The responsibility is a heavy one.

Pres. Arthur has a responsibility that seems almost as heavy judging from the flurry over the matter in Washington, but to settle it he has no need of the veto power. New Year's Day he escorted Mrs. CARLISLE, the wife of the Speaker, to the dining room, and this was held to be a recognition of her as the "first lady in the land," to the infinite anger and chagrin of Mrs. FRELINGHUYSEN, the wife of the Secretary of State, who believes herself entitled to that position. Ever since that time the battle has raged furiously all along the line, and time has not seemed to assuage its bitterness. Last Saturday, at the reception at the White House, poor innocent Mrs. MCELROY poured more gasoline upon the fire, by inviting Mrs. CARLISLE to stand next to her in the line of ladies receiving, and naming Mrs. FRELINGHUYSEN second, and Mrs. MILLER, the wife of the senior Justice of the Supreme Court third. When the latter learned of the arrangement, there was an explosion second only to those of Mount Vesuvius in its most terrible eruptions. The Supreme Court people hold that they outrank the Cabinet in such affairs but Mrs. MCELROY had ignored the fact. She was not allowed to remain ignorant of her offense, for through the afternoon the tempest raged, to the evident disturbance of all except Mrs. CARLISLE, who remained bland as a Summer's morn. Mrs. FRELINGHUYSEN was absent from sickness, so none knew her feelings.

It would be a curious thing to know whether Sunday and its supposably calming influence, had any effect in stilling the wild winds, but no word has reached the public of what the day brought to the warring parties.

Wednesday occurred the first State Dinner of the season at the White House, and Pres. ARTHUR attempted to set matters at rest so far as Mesdames CARLISLE and FRELINGHUYSEN were concerned, by escorting the latter to the table, thereby pouring cold water upon Mrs. CARLISLE'S pretensions How Mrs. MILLER will be appeased does not yet appear.

The whole affair seems very funny, but things of less moment than that have imperiled empires. Ambition is a tyrannical master, and he permits the most boundless extravagancies in his service. To be recognized as the "first lady in the land" is a distinction to be coveted by a society woman as much as many positions of honor fought for by men, so that, after all, perhaps, the war is not so strange a one, so long as the belonging of the distinction is so much a matter of doubt.

RETALIATION.

The prohibition of the American hog by Germany continues to be the subject of interest in both countries and to cause much feeling, because it is so manifestly the product of BISMARCK'S policy, and not in the least founded upon sanitary grounds. Most of the members of the Bundesrath are large landed proprietors or distillers, sometimes both, and they were very ready to pass an ordinance which would have the effect of stopping the importation of such large quantities of American pork, thereby bringing their own products into the market at a much higher price than they could otherwise command.

It is now well understood that this breach of faith by the German Government toward the United States was not founded in the least upon sanitary reasons, as alleged. The American pork had been proved by microscopical examination to be no more diseased than that from any other country, but its popularity with the people was its offence.

The New York *Herald* publishes a lengthy interview with the distinguished Prof. VIRCHOW at Berlin, in which he emphatically condemns the prohibition upon the ground of the injury done to the poor people of Germany. He says that all which is necessary to secure safety is to subject all pork to a careful examination through a microscope, and this should be done with the home products as well as with all importations. The power of prohibition given to the Bundesrath, of which advantage has been taken by BISMARCK, was intended simply to meet cases of epidemic, with no expectation of its being made permanent, and Prof. VIRCHOW says the legality of the act is exceedingly questionable.

Whether this be so or not, it is in direct violation of treaty stipulations and should bemet with sharp retaliation. Nor ought it to be placed upon any other grounds. It should be strong enough to arouse the German people sufficiently to compel the Bundesrath to repeal the obnoxious law. It is not that the United States can not live without the few millions of dollars which the German trade represents, but that our treaty rights have been ignored in a way that demands recognition and reparation. So far as the "sanitary" part is concerned, plenty of material can be found for action. The German wine largely imported into this country is greatly adulterated or manufactured and could be justly excluded on account of its injury to health. But as said before no excuse is needed and none should be offered except that of retaliation for a breach of faith.

THE USES OF BEER.

An English physician believes that Beer has its uses, and does not exactly see how a country like England can get along without. His idea is the same as MALTHUS'S,—that there are continually more people born than food and raiment can be provided for, and consequently something must be done to check redundant population. As the statistics show that Beer rots the life out of about one-twentieth of the population every year it is a certain and invaluable aid in cuting down the people to the point where the food supply will be sufficient for the whole population.

This is not wholly a new view of the Beer question, nor can it be commended for its humanity. But if it be admitted that it is desirable to kill off a part of the population every year, probably Beer is as effective an agent as can be found for the purpose. The people who are being killed however ought to know that they are sacrificing themselves for the good of society, and dying to make food and room for those left behind.

IT will not help FITZ-JOHN PORTER'S reputation very much to have it go on the record that he had to wait until the Rebels got into power before he could get an approval of his acts.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The widow of Gen. Custer is spending the Winter in Detroit, the guest of her late husband's sister, Mrs. Calhoun.——Tobacco men can get their money. The rebate was voted finally by the Senate. It takes nearly $4,000,000 to settle the score.——The accident list of the Pennsylvania anthracite region for 1883 gives a total of 1,676 casualties, 330 of which terminated fatally.——State Sen. Terrell, of the Texas Legislature, recently received an anonymous letter threatening that, if free grass was interfered with by the Legislature, all waters in the State of Texas inclosed in pastures would be poisoned. The letter created a sensation in view of the mysterious disease sweeping off numbers of cattle in certain sections of the State.——The latest plan for the settlement of the land troubles in Ireland is the establishment of a land bank with a Government guarantee, empowered to make loans to landlords to pay off their incumbrances, and to tenants to pay off their holdings.——The wrestling match for the championship of the world between James Dufur, of Boston, the holder of the belt, and J. H. McLaughlin, of Detroit, was contested in the latter City Tuesday night, McLaughlin winning the contest. The prize was $500 a side and the proceeds of the house, amounting to nearly $4,000.——The strike of window glass workers, which has lasted for seven months, has been ended by compromise, the workmen to receive the same wages as last year till April 1, when a sliding scale will go into effect. This will give employment at once to 2,500 men in Pittsburg.——The Illinois State Bureau of Labor Statistics has issued a supplemental report showing that in the five mining districts of Illinois 110,968 acres of coal were worked last year by 20,339 men. The number of lives lost during the year was 134.——The infant daughter of Jerry Semler, of Findlay, O., died from the effect of swallowing a nickel five cent piece.——A Judge at Wheeling, W. Va., decides that the Salvation Army has a right to parade in public with music, and this does not constitute tumult and disorder within the meaning of the law.——A mechanic in a Johnstown, Pa., iron foundry was recently killed by the contact of a steel hook which he held in his hand with an electric wire.——A 10 cent stamp was recently sold at Nashville, Tenn., for $25. It was issued in that City during the year 1861.——Over 1,100 gallons of whisky were consumed at the Lexington, Ky., lunatic asylum during the past three years.——Sixty-eight lives were lost in the explosion in a Welsh colliery, and all the workings are completely wrecked. An exploring party was also lost in the mine, and a second one was forced to return by the deadly gas. A thousand men are deprived of work by the explosion.——Gen. Hancock has returned to Governor's Island, after a Western tour covering two months, and was warmly welcomed.——A scientist announces that the largest living animal is the ronqual whale, 102 feet in length; the smallest, the amœboid forms. Whales and elephant live to the greatest age, 130 years; May flies the shortest, only a few hours. The most intelligent of the lower animals, ahead even of the Australian bushmen and others, are the ants.——It is estimated that there are are now 400 butter and cheese-making creameries in Illinois, 600 in Iowa and 300 in Wisconsin.——The Canadian Minister of Public Works reports the cost of operating the Government telegraph lines, last year, at $55,000, while the receipts were only $37,000.——The work of constructing a ship canal uniting the Baltic and the North Seas has begun.——A Nuremberg professor has received an order for a bronze statue of the late Pres. Garfield, to be erected in San Francisco.——The extreme cold cold weather in South Carolina seriously damaged the oats crop, destroyed early vegetables, and killed doves, mocking birds, and poultry.——An explosion of gasoline in the store of F. M. Orr, at Alliance, O., killed eight persons and damaged property to the amount of $75,000.——Mr. Leedom, Sergeant-at-arms of the House of Representatives, is to be called to a strict account for the expendit

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON.

A Specimen Reformer—Glucose and Whisky Fighting Each Other—Willowy Women in the Lobbies of the Capitol—A Rumored News Monopoly.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2, 1884.

A prominent Congressman said yesterday that Chairman Springer was the "wrong man" to be making a howl over the big fees that were paid to to special counsel in the Star Route cases. This was accompanied with the surprising statement that Springer himself was an adept in the art of presenting colossal bills for professional services. For instance, the gentleman went on to explain, Springer drew the bill appropriating money for the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. After the Exhibition was over, and the profits were to be divided, the Government sued in its claim for its share, but it was discovered that the bill had been so blunderingly drawn that there did not appear to be any authority for paying over the money. The attention of Springer, who had written the bill, was called to the matter. He expressed his surprise, and volunteered to assist the Attorney General in prosecuting the claim. After an ordinary legal process, a judicial order was secured for the payment to the Government of its share of the profits. It was supposed that Mr. Springer had been actuated solely by a desire to indicate his skill as a framer of bills, but the Attorney General quickly found out that the Illinois statesman was a strict adherent of the apothegm that

"BUSINESS IS BUSINESS."

He had the audacity to present a bill for $10,000, which amount was duly handed over to the unparalleled apostle of cheek and economic reform.

This is the same Reformer who believes the Attorney General ought to be impeached for his criminal extravagance in allowing Interstate fees to special counsel. He is likewise Chairman of the Committee whose clerk is formally charged with selling to certain correspondents the evidence submitted to the Committee.

But Springer is, nevertheless, a man of undoubted usefulness. He has a born talent for scenting out corruption and turning it to the sunlight with the spade of investigation. His ability to get down under fraud and lift it up by the roots is unquestioned. However, his talent for unearthing garbage coupled with his deftness in extracting a golden reward from the performance of a public duty, as illustrated in the Centennial case, suggests the belief that the ancient adage that it takes a fraud to catch a fraud still stands good.

SWARMING LOBBYISTS.

Washington is swarming with lobbyists, as the bee hive swarms with bees. They are here in droves Every hotel register is dotted with their names. They work singly and in quads, and the time seems to have come when a Congressman's chief delight is to be seen crooking his elbow in company with a promoter or preventer of legislation. As I said the lobby now numbers more able men than it has for many years, and that a body of willowy women with special aptitudes for electrifying our law-makers have been added to the ranks of the persuaders.

A gentleman standing at the east door of the House of Representatives pointed to the ladies' reception room opposite and said, there were at least 10 females within, who were waiting to see certain Congressmen on Legislative topics. The apartment was certainly alive with women, some beautiful to behold, and some ugly enough to recall a nightmare. Directly a spruce old Congressman came out, hat in hand, and went in. Shortly he emerged, bearing upon his arm a fairy looking woman, who showed her milk-white teeth when she laughed, and fanned heavily upon the representative of the people. The representative of the people conducted her down the hallway towards the restaurant with the

SIRUT OF AN OLD FRIZZLED ROOSTER

who has just encountered a game bullet. "That lady," said the gentleman who had kindly called attention to what was going on, "belongs to the glucose lobby. She has been up here three successive days to see that particular Congressman."

"The glucose lobby? What is that?" inquired the curious hearer.

"The glucose lobby is a formidable organization," replied the communicative gentleman. "Glucose is as well represented here as whisky. The whisky men and the glucose men are fighting each other, and the lobbies are antagonistic. There are powerful interests engaged in the manufacture of glucose. You see the glucose manufacturers propose to establish distilleries to make spirits out of the waste matter left after the glucose is made. If such authority is given them it will be a black eye for the whisky men, and the distillers are fighting the scheme like Mississippi sawyers. The whisky men claim that the present standard of so many gallons of spirits to a bushel of grain is the chief safeguard against fraud on the Government. They say that if the Government allows whisky to be made from glucose this standard will be destroyed because the manufacturers can stop the extraction of starch at any stage of the process of making this out under the standard. Therefore the whisky people are fighting the glucose people to the death.

THE WESTERN DISTILLERS' ASSOCIATION

has influential agents here to down the glucose scheme, and the glucose manufacturers have also sent a barrel of money here and a delegation of lobbyists, one of whom was the captivating female you saw leading the Congressman by a silken string a few minutes ago."

It was further ascertained that the glucose men have kept paid agents in Washington during the past two sessions to look after these matters. The special mission of these agents was to prevent the passing of a bill putting a tax on glucose. Sen. Morgan, at the last session, introduced a bill requiring every package of the article to be plainly branded in two inch letters with the word "glucosa." There was also a bill to levy a tax on its manufacture, but neither of them passed.

It is charged by the whisky men that the recent report of the Academy of Sciences with regard to glucose was influenced to some extent by the formidable interests that are embarked in its manufacture.

A PRESS LOBBY.

While on the subject of lobbies, the report that there is one here representing the Metropolitan press should not be overlooked. Western and Southern Congressmen from country districts are at present receiving printed circulars, which have been sent out by a Cincinnati firm of "patent inside" publishers to editors of country newspapers, and by the latter endorsed and forwarded to their Representatives. The following is a copy of the body of the circular, and I explain why the country editors are anxious:

DEAR SIR—We understand from undoubted authority that a committee representing the Metropolitan press is now in Washington engaged in lobbying to secure the passage of a law by Congress to copyright news matter for 24 hours after publication. The intention evidently is to legalize a gigantic monopoly of news and to make it unlawful for minor newspapers and country press to reproduce current news during the period when it has much value. You will readily see that the projected law would injure and almost destroy the weaker newspapers of the country, and put them at the mercy of the great overgrown newspapers of the large cities. This is a matter in which you and we and the general public have a deep interest. Under the circumstances we felt free to urge you to write to your Congressman immediately, and to any friends you may have either in the House or Senate, acquainting them with the scope of the proposed legislation, and urging them to oppose it.

Your prompt action in this matter may determine the fate of the bill."

Most of the Congressmen who have received this circular never heard of any such proposed copyright on news, but one man was found who knew of the project.

"I don't know," said he," of any lobby from the Metropolitan press being here to work such a bill through, and I don't believe there is one; but I am sure that such a bill will be introduced. I don't know who will father it, but doubtless some man who has no country newspapers in his District. If I should vote for such a copyright bill, I should never see Washington again as a Congressman. I think the owners of the Cincinnati and Chicago dailies, and those of other western Cities have a fine gall to complain that the country papers appropriate their news, when every one of them keeps a man in New York for no other purpose than to crib from the New York papers news which they can telegraph West early enough, on account of the difference in time, to be printed in their home papers. I don't believe that a simple record of current events can be copyrighted, and I am sure that no such bill will ever pass the House until the big Cities furnish a majority of the Congressmen."

FITZ JOHN PORTER.

There seems to be no doubt that the Porter relief bill will pass the Senate, but not so triumphantly as it was through the House. Senator Logan is more determined than ever in his opposition to the measure, and he is among those who are not so certain that it will become a law. It is said that Mahone and Riddleberger will not vote when the bill comes up, on the ground advanced by Horr, of Michigan, that it was in bad taste for ex-Confederates to vote on it, as it was not their fight.

ARTHUR AND BLAINE.

The fact that Pres. Arthur dined with Mr. Blaine last Wednesday, excited hardly the ripple of a sensation. Two months ago such an event would have been looked upon as one of moment.

"SASSIETY."

"Society" has "broke loose" in earnest at the National Capital. The lady who doesn't have her "days" or give her teas, is simply living in a deep fog out in the wilderness. The wife of a new Indiana Congressman, who occupies an elegant suite in a fashionable Fourteenth street boarding house, concluded to publish an announcement in the society columns of the daily papers that she would be "at home" on a certain day of the week. It was on a Tuesday. That night her husband came home, wearied with his labors at the south end of the Capitol. The wife, beaming with smiles, met him at the head of the stairs. She had in her hand a card basket filled with the cards of callers.

"Oh, my dear," exclaimed she, in ecstasy. "I've had a perfect innovation!" The statesman, with a sad but contemptuous smile on his lips replied: "My dear, you mean an ovation, not innovation." "Oh," responded the crestfallen lady, "I thought when only a few called it was an ovation, but where there was a big crowd it was an innovation." The accuracy of this story is vouched for by a lady boarder in the same house, and therefore it must be true. WARWICK.

PROHIBITION OR LICENSE.

A Nebraska Man Gives His Views.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I am a Republican and have been a constant reader of the BLADE for the last 12 years. And as you are just now engaged in Pulverizing the Rum Power and threaten to make it still warmer for the brewer, as occasion requires, allow me to say a few words in the BLADE upon that important question, as I have never troubled you but once before, and that time you committed my "epistle" to the waste-basket, where I am afraid this will go. I have always been in favor of the full and free discussion of every important question, and in particular of this one, and, therefor, still continue to read the BLADE, although I do not agree with it upon that question.

I concede, however, at the outset, that drunkenness is one of the greatest social evils, and also concede the right of society to regulate and to restrain the traffic in such a manner as will most effectively protect its members from the terrible effects of intemperance. But unless the Republican party has solved all other great issues, or in other words, has outlived its usefulness, and unless it is thought that the Democratic party, after all, is the party that can lead us to future greatness; then, and not until then, should the Republican party undertake the Herculean task of settling the question of prohibition. Then and then only should the Republican party, as a party, take the liquor question as a party issue. For should the Republican party persist, as a party in pulverizing the Liquor Power I am afraid the party will be pulverized instead ere much will be accomplished, even if Prohibition were practicable. I admit, Mr. Editor, that there are many Republicans, and Democrats, too, who delight in being called fanatical, as appears in their correspondence in the BLADE, as they rise and explain, one after another, who will pat you on the back and say—well done! I have some in my mind like unto them, that preach Temperance and Prohibition, are financially worth from $50,000 to $100,000 in real estate and chattel mortgages bearing from 12 to 20 per cent. interest, but when the Assessor comes around will swear that they have not to exceed $5,000 to $5,000 subject to taxation. The consequence is that the poor man who may be fortunate enough to own a little house and lot, or from 40 to 160 acres of land, must bear the burden of taxation, while the mortgage holder, whose property escapes taxation as such, and who claims protection from the Government for the amount of $100,000, is at the same time willing to swear and would have us believe that the whisky traffic produces nine-tenths of the poverty and misery of the land. If even a majority could say what we should eat, drink or wear, they could also dictate where we should worship and what church we must become members of, or what to believe.

In your question and answer column in the BLADE, about three weeks ago, you gave a synopsis of the Nebraska license law, better and more effective than all the Prohibition laws that can be put on the statute books, and why? Experience in Iowa and Kansas shows that Prohibition is a failure. In Nebraska, with our high licence and local option law, which is endorsed even by nine-tenths of the brewers and saloon men, there is more real temperance than there is in Kansas with Prohibition, where hundreds of saloons are vending cheap whisky without restraint and without contributing a dollar to the Government's expense, while in Nebraska there are hundreds of Towns that now have no saloons, and in larger Towns the worst features of the traffice have been abolished by closing the low dives and dens, while the saloons still in existence are well controlled, made respectable and pay into the School fund from $200,000 to $300,000 annually. Where there are no saloons the habitual drinker will fill his jug or bottle at the drug store or corner grocery, or make his beer, apple jack or corn juice in the presence of his children at home. I am in favor of the most rigid restriction of the liquor traffic, but would favor only practicable measures that are more likely to promote temperance than crusades and dead letter prohibition amendments. Let us promote temperance in all things, by educating the people and our children by healthy home influence.

C. F. EISELEY.

Norfolk, Neb., Jan. 28.

THE SOUTH.

A Frank Southerner Tells a Great Deal of Plain Truth.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

It is quite seldom that you get a communication from this far-off sunny land—a land, too, from which you suppose no kindly inspiration ever flows out for your people, so I concluded to write you a communication.

Now, do you suppose that any decent portion of our people are simpletons enough to still be mad about the results of a war in which we lost about everything but honor? We had been educated for years into the belief that Slavery was a real want that the world could not do without. Our teachers, and orators, and nurses all told us so, and they told us you would not fight. The result proved that while you were neither more valiant nor better strategists than we, that there was more of you, and that Slavery was not an institution the Lord had specially pledged himself to maintain. You treated us with great magnanimity. In fact you were greater in your liberality than you had been in your valor, and in this latter you had beaten us. We did our best down here in Reconstruction to prevent our being degraded by negro rule, and in this we have been successful. Now there is no necessity for our being maddened at any portion of the Northern people. Slowly but steadily the Southern has been regaining her strength and political importance, until now the conquered country dominates the party that rules in the popular branch of the National Legislature. The Democratic party will very probably triumph next year and then we will dominate that party, and thus again, after an interregnum of 24 years Southern politics will be reflected in all our departments. Why then should we not be satisfied? We have organized success out of the very debris of defeat, and with so bright a political future before her, how can the face of the South wear other than a placid smile.

We differ from you a little, but still we are one people. The people in the north of France are far more cold and phlegmatic than the old Catalonian race around Marseilles, where Dante and Mercedes lived and loved and suffered. Still they are one and the same people. Local differences give them isolated disagreements but a National danger individualizes their patriotism and aligns them as one. So in the future with us. No local interest in property isolates us in feeling, and wars war to-come on against a foreign power, it would surprise you to see how the Southern soldiery would bear the flag of the Union over the breastworks and parapets of the foe.

Old party feelings are beginning to lose their force and melt away. The old slogan cries of Hurrah for Jackson and Grant are losing their force for effective issues.

Humanity is going to demand higher political conditions. Other issues are forming that will operate as great annealers. Society is going to demand more enlightened legislation; is going to have a protective moral tariff, and the banner of Prohibition now waving in the breeze will be the nucleus of a newer and grander party. In this there will be no North or South. From Maine to Alaska one living question will animate the people. Morality, Law and Religion, without regard to sect, or race, or geographical limit, are going to rally themselves against vice and crime, and in this great crusade we want your paper to stand as one of the potent factors of this triune power. We want it to stand as the pillar of fire to beckon our struggling forces forward. We want it to beam like Nelson's eye at Aboukir.

"To its friends a guiding star,
To its enemies a flame."

Go on then with the work and annihilate the Rum Power. F.

Oxyka, Miss., Jan. 26.

THE PEOPLE'S VOICE.

More Expressions from All Over the Nation.

Everywhere They Take Up the Cry of "Pulverize the Rum Power."

We give this week some more selections from the flood of correspondence which pours in in approval of the BLADE'S crusade against the Great Destroyer. As we stated last week these are not a decimal part, in numbers or quantity, of the communications on the subject received by us.

California.

LOS ANGELES.

James R. Townsend: When I read the forcible articles in the BLADE, on Prohibition, I have a new hope kindled in my breast.

Dakota.

GRAND VIEW.

C. C. Shaw: I am with you in your Pulverizing business.

Illinois.

FRANKFORT.

W. S. Sadler: For at least 12 years I have taken and read a Chicago paper. Recently I saw and noted the Temperance department of the BLADE, and gladly change my subscription to it. So you see I will take the place of that subscriber in Iowa (apologist for the liquor traffic) that asked you to discontinue the BLADE to him. Yes, I will take his place as a reader of the BLADE. I am anxious for it to be done before the Rum Power pulverizes the people and country. Yes, I want to help you. If I can't do anything more, I can hold the oil can and help grease God's machinery while the glorious crushing is going on.

Indiana.

DAYTON.

A. W. Gregory: I have noticed an increase of subscriptions lately on account of the firm stand taken to Pulverize the Rum Power. I know that you are in the right, and I believe your circulation will increase, for it is no spasmodic effort.

Iowa.

CHEROKEE.

G. W. Backus: The BLADE has been a household necessity to me. But now it is dearer than ever before. I thank God that one of the leading Republican papers has the backbone to take the stand that you do on the Rum Question. I fought slavery three years, and if called on, will do the same with the Rum Power.

WAUKON.

H. Robinson: I see your musket is still pointed at the Rum Power. Aim low and commence firing at will; cease when the conquered are killed.

SIDNEY.

J. R., Jr.: We rejoice to think that the most popular paper in the United States comes out and declares itself in favor of that most noble cause—Temperance.

Kansas.

LAWRENCE.

J. H.: After nearly a two years' hard fight, the saloon-keepers have given up; and now, in this City of 12,000 people, there are no saloons—not even a "back door."

ONEIDA.

Cyrus Shin: Four "Moonshiners" have recently been arrested in this State and heavily fined. There are more violators of our Temperance laws who will find that Prohibition means something in Kansas.

T. D. Murdock: The stand taken for Temperance and Prohibition makes the BLADE a very welcome visitor here.

MORO.

George Griffith: You can't say too much on Temperance. I have been well pleased with your paper during the three years that I have been a subscriber; but it is more than welcome now.

Kentucky.

PLAINSVILLE.

T. C. Lowis: As a reader, I congratulate the BLADE on striking the key note, in seconding the voice of God and the people, of "Pulverize the Rum Power." Yes, cremate and annihilate the curse of the human race—the prime factor in all crime,

UTICA.

D. W. F.: Having been a constant reader of your paper for a number of years, I thought it my duty to inform you of my appreciation of the noble stand you have taken for the right. I hope you will continue to throw shot and shell into the Rum Power's camp.

BUTLER COUNTY.

S. R.: I am a moderate dram drinker, yet I favor Prohibition because I know it is right.

Missouri.

HANNIBAL.

Fred Kolb: I am very glad to know that the BLADE is a Temperance paper.

Minnesota.

ANOKA.

Mrs. R. E. Guiki: Truly this is a serious matter. The liquor element must be put down. Man cannot do this alone. You ask women to help; give her equal ways and means to work, and rum is doomed. We stand a unit on that question. Will you do it? The ballot in the hands of women is an effectual way to "Pulverize the Rum Power."

Michigan.

TAWAS CITY.

J. M. W.: Men and parties have been too cowardly in the face of this gigantic enemy of the human race, but it will press us so closely yet, perhaps, that we will have to make a stand, which, though reluctant, will be the "forlorn hope" that will win. May God prosper you.

New York.

SPRINGWATER.

A. H. Tibbal: * * * It is certainly a progressive and philanthropic newspaper, with positive principles devoted to the general interest of its multitude of readers; and to be an advocate of Temperance is a natural sequence. Its text, "Pulverize the Rum Power," is timely and well taken, and handled in a convincing manner. Good results will certainly follow such earnest work in so righteous a cause.

Nebraska.

SAPONER.

Rev. H. B.: * * * Here then is the test. Let us not only talk religion, but act it while it is day; while our help is most needed; not in the Past nor yet the Future, but now; day by day let us do all we can to crush Intemperance, and we must surely win, God being our helper.

NORTH BEND.

J. J. Stock: I have for years been an admirer of the BLADE, but because of the distance interfering, I have never subscribed, but have taken papers nearer home. But when I saw its outspoken sentiments in regard to the Rum Traffic, I decided I would take it, although I am already taking six other papers.

DAVENPORT.

Mrs J. E. Lonneker: Your articles on the Rum question excite the admiration of all lovers of Temperance and humanity. May the good old BLADE become a two-edged sword that shall cut its way through the ranks of King Rum, and be one of the first to help demolish his kingdom.

Ohio.

PEMBERVILLE.

D.: The position taken by the BLADE upon the Temperance question is making many friends for it among our best citizens here, and who will, when the opportunity offers, rise and help.

LANCASTER.

J. W. Lewis: I received a copy of the BLADE a few weeks since and was glad to see that you had taken a stand against that great curse to our country, the Rum Power. I forwarded my subscription, and after reading it for the past few weeks concluded to talk it up among my friends. The above is the result, and the two gentlemen, whose addresses are Lancaster and Junction City, will, I think, get additional subscribers from those places. I have spoken to several others who are now subscribers for other papers, but who say that as soon as their time expires they will send for the BLADE. I think I can get additional subscribers in a few days. I will do what I can to extend its circulation in this neighborhood.

BELMORE.

Simon Stevens: You said the other week that you had not yet warmed up on the Rum question. I say, go in—the stronger the better.

MOUNT GILEAD.

G. L. Barnes: "Pulverize the Liquor Power!" Three cheers for the old BLADE.

BELMONT.

I. J. Bower: I like the flavor of the BLADE much in regard to the Temperance question.

Pennsylvania.

COVINGTON.

F. Y. M.: You will please give me space enough in your valuable paper to say I am greatly rejoiced to see such a popular paper as yours come out so strongly in favor of Prohibition.

LAKE PLEASANT.

A. L. Haskell: Your position on Pulverizing Beer is all right.

Tennessee.

KNOXVILLE.

J. N. F.: I am heartily pleased with your outspoken views with reference to the liquor question. This question needs to be agitated. Rum is destroying our people—our nation. It must be "Pulverized." May this agitation continue till this mighty evil be driven from our land—erased from the Nation's soil like a footprint in the sand is annihilated by the oncoming flood.

TRIGONIA.

G. W. Swaney: We are highly pleased with the stand the BLADE has taken on the Rum question.

Wisconsin.

EAST DELAVAN.

H. A. Palmer: I say God bless the paper that will try to increase the population of heaven by lending its influence to the fanatics who are trying to *annihilate* the Rum Power.

West Virginia.

FRIDAY'S CREEK.

H. L. Beckett: Although this is a Democratic County, the BLADE is respected and fast gaining favor on account of the manly and straightforward course adopted by it against the Rum Power.

PROHIBITION IN BRITISH AMERICA.

A Country which Shows the Result of Total Abstinence.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

PASQUE, NORTHWESTERN TER., Jan. 26, 1883.

I see you are endeavoring to convince your readers that "Prohibition is Prohibition." I will give you the proof this Territory affords. The Northwest Territory is under strict laws prohibiting liquor in all forms, even in essences such as vanilla, lemon and almonds, used for flavoring. It can be obtained for medicinal purposes by first getting a permit from the Governor, and then in no larger quantity than three gallons, generally one, and one must be well recommended to get the permit. The Territory has 500 mounted police who do duty as soldiers against Indians, as Constables and Detectives, but their principal duty is now to keep liquor out of the country, and they do it. As a result, there is no crime to speak of. The Canadian Pacific Railway has built a thousand miles of line and done it quicker than any road ever did, simply because they had sober men, and had no dance houses and whisky tents right along with the front, as was the case with all the other Pacific railways. There is not much for people to do here as yet to make a living, and there are as many settlers as there are in countries where there is more and where the climate is not so rigorous, but we hear of no murders, robberies, and other crimes, as we do where the whisky shop takes all the poor settler's cash and sets him crazy beside. Every one is clothed in his right mind, no one staggers, people do not have to hang a pair of six shooters in their belts, as they do in most countries as new as this. And all these advantages are from the lack of such a blessing as whisky, is to the devil. Yours, hoping to help.

I. G. WARBURTH, Agent C. P. Railway.

P. S.—I am not a Queen's subject, vaunting her sway, but a descendant of Uncle Sam, away only only two years, trying to show the difference between what is and might be.

PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.

A little mind in er big head is ter me like a boy fibin' alone in er big house.

Do first step toward spilin' a chile is ter laugh an' call him smart when he sasses yer.

When I sees a man dat allus wants ter pray, I somehow kain' he'p thinkin' dat he's done su'thin' dat he wants de Lawd ter wipe out.

Dar's two men whut yer kain' argy wid 'bout winnin. One whut's fixin' ter git married, an' one whut's bin married fur some time.

Sense doan' allus win in bizness. De smartes' dog on de plan'nation will sometimes bark at a holler an' arterwards fine dat de rabbit aint dar.

I heber seed a man yit whut I thought had a sense fur bein' proud, fur ef he will only turn ter do simplest thing in natur' it won't take five minits study ter 'vince him dat he's er fool.

A boy ken do wrong an' outlive it, but it ain't often dat way wid a man. De colt ken slip down an' jump up widout much injury, but when de ole hoss falls he's ap'ter hurt hisse'f.

De 'oman what dresses ter please herse'f shows sense, but de 'oman what dresses ter displease some udder 'oman wid 'sperior finery is got a soft spot summers near de top o' her head.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Good clothes am all right, young man an' allus am 'spected, but doan' let 'om fool yer. It ain't de glitter dat makes de knife cut, fur a black-lookin' knife sometimes has de keenes' edge.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer restores to its former color the hair when turning gray, and renews its youth and beauty.

ANTI-DYSPEPSIA DIET.

A Massachusetts paper says that all Texas citizens wear their hats over their ears. How do you suppose they'd look if they wore them under their ears.—*Burlington Free Press.*

We think if Shakspere had lived in Vermont he would never have written, "What a fall was there, my countrymen!" He would have put it, "What a Winter was there, my countrymen!"—*Burlington Free Press.*

"Was Early Man a Savage?" asks a magazine writer. That depends. If the early man was dressing to catch the 4 A.M. train, and his collar-button fell behind the bureau, the probabilities are that he was about as savage as they make 'em.—*Norristown Herald.*

How it startles you in a theater, when you're stuffing programs into the overshoes which the man just in front of you has put under his seat, so he'll have the Satanic Majesty's own time in getting them on, to suddenly thing that the man behind you may be playing the same game on you!—*Boston Post.*

An effort is being made in New York to have church bells silenced. A man who attends a dog fight or slugging match on Saturday night, and doesn't get into bed until 2 o'clock Sunday morning, naturally dislikes to have his slumbers disturbed by the clanging of a church bell a few hours later. —*Norristown Herald.*

"How much are them a quart?" a countryman asked, as he picked up a strawberry in front of a fruit store on Chestnut street and eyed it wistfully.

"Fifty cents a piece."

"What!" shouted the countryman.

"Fifty cents a piecer. Try another; they're nice and fresh."

"No," he replied, as he handed over half a dollar. "I've had all the strawberries I want."—*Philadelphia Call.*

The interests of humanity seem to demand the publication of the following facts: Two months ago my attention was called to the case of a poor woman who was said to be afflicted with a cancer. I found her with an ulcer on her shoulder at least five inches in circumference, angry, painful and giving the patient no rest day or night for six months. I obtained a supply of Swift's Specific, which I persuaded her to try. She has taken five bottles, the result of which is that the ulcer is entirely healed up, nothing remaining but a small scab, not larger than one's finger nail, and her general health is better than for five years past. She seems to be perfectly cured.

An old man of 67 years has been subject to scrofulous sore five years. He had one on his cheek as large as a silver dollar, swollen, raw and constantly exuding very offensive matter. Another on his foot of the same character, and several on his hands, all of about two and a half years standing. His general health was poor, and he could scarcely get about at all. He has taken two bottles of Swift's Specific. The sores are all well, leaving scarcely a vestige of their former existence, and his general health better than it has been in ten years. I consider its effects wonderful—almost miraculous. REV. JESSIE H. CAMPBELL, Columbus, Ga., October 17, 1883.

Should Think Likely.

Philadelphia Record.

Happiness. A curtained, warmed room; a little, little light; one chair; two lovers; night; and a disabled clock.

AMONG THE CANADIAN PEASANTS.

Two Anecdotes Illustrating the Prevailing Custom of Contracting Marriages.

C. H. Farnham in February Harper's.

The chief social event of their lives is a wedding—almost the only set occasion of festivities. The priest then permits dancing among relatives and allows unusual expenses to be incurred. Courtship is very short and circumspect. It generally lasts but a few months. Engagements are made very much after the pecuniary interests followed in France, and the marriages generally occur at from 18 to 23 years of age.

A widower of this place recently went to spend the evening with a neighbor, whose sister was an old maid whom no one had thought of marrying. When he left the house her brother suggested that he should marry her. They returned to the house, and went together to her bed, in one corner of the room, and woke her up. Holding the candle up to his face, he said:

"Mlle. G——, take a good look at me, I'm rather worse than I seem by candlelight, and I've nine small children, and not a great deal of land. Will you marry me?"

She rubbed her eyes, still half asleep, looked him over a moment, and said, "Yes."

"Then be ready next Tuesday."

In another case, the day after the banns of marriage had been published here, the intended found his betrothed crying by the window.

"What's the matter, Maria?"

"Well, Baptist, my sister Louise wants very much to marry, because she's older, and it's her turn first. And it makes me sad to see her disappointed. Now if you would only marry her! Everything is ready, you know, and it would be such a relief."

"Well, well, don't cry about that," said he, with a moment's surprise, "I don't mind if I do. Go and tell her to get ready."

—Pure blood helps to make a clear conscience. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. Enough said. Send us a big bottle.

AN UNFRIENDLY SKETCH.

An Indiana Editor Describes His Distinguished Neighbor, Mr. Joseph K. McDonald.

The Laurenceburg *Press* in a recent issue says: "McDonald sat somewhat shrunken in a black suit he once had filled, plainly a remnant of a departed age. A rounded and rosy corpulence had become somewhat flabby, and his thin, long hair could not give size enough to suit a statesman's place. You could neither find the hight nor the breadth you sought. The eyes had fallen in some, and seemed inoffensive holes. His face is beginning to have the drooping, leathery appearance of age, and though pleasantly benignant, did not seem complete without a streak of tobacco juice pendant from each corner of his mouth. The figure belonged plainly to the hog and hominy period of Indiana history; to the simple days when the typical Indiana farmer hauled his wheat 50 miles, sold it for 50 cents a bushel and paid 25 cents a yard for calico—a forever honored and noble period—but it was 30, 40, 50 years ago. The mills were on the creeks; there was no steam; there were no railroads, no factories, no machinery, no buggies, pianos or threshing machines in the country—no tin bucket brigade in the Cities. There were no Cities. But there were Free Trade, wild-cat banks and Democracy, and robust Rep. McDonald. Yet, shade of the last magnificent 25 years, here sit the remains, posing for the Presidency! Does the old man know that the son of the farmer of his time manures his land, sends his sons and daughters off to college, drives a reaper and carriage, deposits in a bank, sells his wheat for a dollar and finds a station within five miles? Does the old man know that every County Seat is full of lawyers, and that the Presidents pick their teeth at $4-a-day hotels when they travel, and send their wives to the seashore in Summer? Does he know that the workmen at these factories know all about political economy, send their children to the best schools, and have Brussels carpets and a piano in the house? It is impossible to look at him and think that he knows any of these things have come to pass. No wonder when he lately delivered an address on alleged modern political economy he began with the Phœnicians, and from there he got down to the Hoosiers the matter was so uncertain that our friend of the *Recorder* remarked, 'There's nothing in it.'"

F. J. Cheney & Co., proprietors Hall's Catarrh Cure, offers $100 reward for any case of Catarrh that can't be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sold by druggists. 75 cents.

INTERVIEW WITH A PEANUT.

An F. F. V. Describes His Character, Habits and Associations.

New York Standard.

"Only a peanut. True, sir, but I want to call your attention to the fact that there is a vast difference in peanuts," said the peanut to the reporter. "Do you suppose for an instant that I would associate with one of those little, miserable, scraggy Fourth of July and cattle show peanuts which come from Tennessee and sell for five cents a quart? No, sir. A quart of us will cost you from 15 to 20 cents, according to the idea of the dealer of what his profit ought to be. I was raised in old Virginia, and I am proud to say that I belong to a family that has no superior in the world. We are all fat, healthy, well-conditioned individuals and everybody likes us. You would scarcely believe it, but there are 500 bushels of us brought into Boston every week, taking an average for the year round. That means 2,400,000 peanuts, almost a pint for each man, woman and child in the City. But the fact is, only about half of that quantity are eaten by Bostonians. The other half go round into country towns to be gobbled up by the insatiable populace. We are nothing in this world but a large bean with a shell around us, and grow on a spot in the ground. We are not at all popular in a raw state, but we have the advantage of keeping pretty well preserved until the time comes to bake us; so they don't bake us now until they are ready to sell us. That is the reason why you can no onger find us in stores as you used to. The Italian peddler with his little roaster and his cheap prices has cut the regular dealer out entirely. So we have come to be Bohemians, and if anybody attempts to eat a bag of us in a horse-car or theater folks laugh. If they knew more about us they would not laugh. If they knew how many farmers had made a fortune off of us in Virginia they might be more respectful. We are much more profitable than cotton or tobacco, and folks eat all they can get of us. You may not think we are fit for society, but facts show otherwise. During war times, when they couldn't send us up North from the Southern States, they sent way to Africa and Spain for us. Our foreign cousins were quite popular for awhile, but we demonstrated our superiority by running them out of the market in a jiffy after the war closed. Who do you suppose is our chief rival in commerce? You would never guess it. The peach. Just as soon as a peach comes we fall away in the public estimation, and while the peach is in the hight of its favor there is scarcely any show for us at all, but the moment the peach disappears the children begin to cry for us again. And between you and I, it is the girls and boys who know a good thing when they see us, who are our chief admirers. Countrymen on a spree are also said to be partial to us, but that is a libel, I think. The best way to have some fun with us is to guess how many of us it takes to fill a quart measure, and then buy a quart and see how ignorant you are about the commonest things."

For Ten Cents.

The St. Louis Magazine, now in its fifteenth year, is brilliantly illustrated, replete with stories, poems, timely reading and humor. $1.50 a year. Sample copy and a set of gold colored picture cards sent for ten cents. Address C. Gilmore, 913 North Eighth street, St. Louis. The WEEKLY BLADE and this magazine sent one year for $1.75.

A WONDERFUL PLAN.

Of the Greatest Interest to Bible Students—Perhaps Some of Our Readers Would Like to Try Their Skill.

There is a very well gotten up monthly paper called the *Ladies' Journal*, published at Toronto. Each issue consists of 20 pages of very interesting information for ladies; two pages of full-size music; large illustrations of latest English and American fashions; one or two short stories; household hints, etc.; altogether one of the best publications for the money, (being only 50 cents for one year's subscription,) that we know of. We did not intend to describe the paper so fully, but what we started out to say was that they are offering as a grand first prize a

SILVER TEA SET OF SIX PIECES;

second, A VALUABLE GOLD HUNTING CASE GENTLEMAN'S WATCH; third, an EXTRA FINE GOLD HUNTING CASE LADY'S WATCH; fourth, a LADY'S COIN SILVER HUNTING CASE WATCH; fifth, a GENTLEMAN'S COIN SILVER HUNTING CASE WATCH. Including the beautiful articles just mentioned, they give THIRTY-THREE very valuable prizes, consisting of watches, varying in value from $90 down to $7, Silver Plated Dinner and Tea Knives, Tea Spoons, Rings, Books, etc., to the first *thirty-three persons* who send correct answers to the following Bible problems:

I.—Who is the first Prophet named in the Bible?

II.—Who is the first King named in the Bible?

III.—Who is the first Judge named in the Bible?

Each person competing must send FIFTY CENTS with their answers, for which the *Ladies' Journal* will be sent to any desired address for one year. Each question must be answered correctly in order to secure a prize. The competition will only remain open till 20th February. The names and addresses of prize winners, together with the correct answers, will be published in the March issue of the *Ladies' Journal*. The publisher says the prizes will be awarded without favor or partiality. If any of our readers think of competing, the address is Editor *Ladies' Journal*, Toronto, Canada. A large sum of money must have been spent in obtaining these prizes, and the publisher says "it is only in order to get the *Journal* talked about, and to interest people in the study of the Bible that these prizes are offered." These questions are submitted by the Rev. E. B. Harper, D. D., a leading minister of the Canada Methodist Church. Names and addresses of prize winners in former competition are given in the February number of the *Journal*. Remittances had better be made by post-office order, script or small coin, as our stamps cannot be used in Canada.

HINTS TO THE FASHIONABLE.

Parisians are combining English crape with satin for effective dinner and reception toilets.

A little pelerine cape, just covering the shoulders, is pretty and fashionable with the bolero for children.

A little gathered capote of two shades of blue, pink, or yellow is the proper bonnet for the three-year-olds.

For the overcoats and dresses of little girls and boys taking their first steps, ribbed velvetis quite popular.

Large flower designs on the new silk fabrics will be outlined with narrow lace, embroideased in-jet or beads.

Almost the only trimming employed on the handsome silk and velvet dresses of little children is the large, full sash.

The new sateens, with a crescent and star design on grounds of various colors, are destined to great popularity.

Very long gloves of undressed black kid, with black dresses, or of gray shades with light dresses, straw-colored white, golden crust, or pearl, are the correct wear.

New lunch and breakfast cloths, with napkins to match, comes in squars of white or tinted damask, with bright-colored or vari-colored borders and knotted fringes.

English women have begun to adopt a fashion introduced by a graceful Spaniard at a recent reception in London—a kid-embroidered jacket, matching the exact shade of the velvet skirt.

In Paris long carriage visites of pure green and pure brown shades are embroidered all over in colors, presenting a most rich and sumptuous appearance.

A douillette of white ribbed velvets trimmed with white swans' down marabout or chenille, is the fashionable wrap for little children of two and three years old.

SLEIGH RIDE WITHOUT SNOW!

ALANSON WOOD, of Toledo, Ohio, obtained a Patent on a

Circular Gravity Railway or Roller Coaster,

January 1, 1884. Number of patent is 291,261. For rights apply to

J. A. COHOON,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

GOOD ROAD MACHINERY. Send for our new catalogue of

A. PENNOCK & SONS CO., Kennett Square, Pa.
West Branch: Ft. Wayne, Ind. **ROADS**

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express & P.O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Look at WEST & CO.'S advertisement.

GREATEST INVENTION OF THE AGE.

Write Ladies' Undergarment Manufacturing Co., 22 Division street, Chicago, Ill., for circular.

FREE—Fine Jewelry to introduce goods. Agent's outfit free. Riggs & Co., 733 Broadway, N. Y.

25

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

SOCIAL ETIQUET.

XIII.

If wine is to be served for dinner the glasses should be placed at the right of the plates with the tumbler or goblet which is to be used for water. If two kinds are used they should be sherry and champagne, the first with the soup, the latter with the other courses unless some guest prefers the red wine with the dessert. If but one wine is offered Americans generally prefer champagne, and that with all the courses after fish. Should a third wine be introduced, it should be claret with the sweets. Never drink a whole glassful down at once, as if you were trying to quench a thirst, but sip it leisurely, always taking hold of the glass by the stem and not by the bowl. Ladies rarely take wine with their dessert, altho there is no law of etiquet against it. Red wines should never be iced but champagne may be. This, however, should be done in the bottles, instead of having it poured over chipped ice.

The custom of drinking toasts or health at dinners has changed, and it is rare that the occasion now offers. Should you be requested to do so, however, courtesy demands that you accept. All that is necessary is to look at the person who asks you with a smile and slight bend of the head, touch the wine with the lips, make another slight inclination of the head and set the glass before you. It is an old-fashioned custom, occasionally seen now, for the gentleman to touch the lady's glass with his own, slightly, before drinking.

Although wines are usually served at dinners, let our readers remember that they are not an absolute necessity. If principle, or the added expense, demands their omission, do not be in the least afraid to leave them out. Everybody remembers that no wine was allowed at the White House during the Hayes Administration, and surely such an example in high places can be followed without fear of losing caste or being thought singular.

When coffee is served at the table it is usually the very last thing after everything else is removed. The beautiful after-dinner cups and saucers now so fashionable and attractive can be displayed thus to advantage. Sometimes, however, the coffee is brought into the drawing-room half an hour after dinner, in which case it is served as before described, the hostess presiding at the urn, except that the gentlemen are expected to carry the cups to the ladies, the servant following with the cream and sugar upon a tray. The first way is, however, generally the most convenient and preferred.

Now as to the dinner itself. Many people in this country seem to imagine that its success depends upon the number of courses and the length of time the guests are kept at the table, consequently, they are frequently made the occasion of mere vulgar display. Two hours is long enough to sit at the festive board, and from eight to ten courses sufficient to fill the inner man. I have seen most charming and successful dinners given with even fewer than the first number mentioned, the pleasure being afforded by the good cooking and the perfect way in which it was served.

I do not intend to give any bills of fare, but only make a few suggestions as to the order of the courses. Of course soup comes first. If this is *bouillon* it is best served in cups from which it is supped as one does coffee. I said soup is *always* first, but an exception to this is sometimes seen when raw oysters are found already served upon the table. In the latter case the guests do not wait but proceed immediately to the discussion of the edible. After the soup comes the fish with which potato balls can be served, and sauce according to the character of the fish and the way it is cooked. This may be followed by a salad of some kind, or by quail on toast, chicken croquets, sweetbreads with cauliflowers and cream dressing, or a hundred and one dishes of that sort. One, two or three courses may be put, if wished, between the fish and the heaviest course of all consisting of a roast of some kind, with vegetables of different kinds. The latter do not want to be multiplied indefinitely and they must be chosen according to the meat that is chosen. Now may follow a salad if it has not been already served, macaroni with cheese, fried oysters with cold slaw, etc. Then comes the dessert of pie or pudding, followed by ice cream and cake, then fruit and nuts and finally coffee.

The hostess may vary this order as much as she chooses, providing that the soup is first, the heavy course about the middle, and the dessert, fruit and coffee come last. She must be careful to arrange her bill-of-fare with reference to what is palatable together or closely following each other.

Where there are so many courses it is not necessary to be helped a second time. It is always allowable to refuse any course which you do not desire, and if you are in doubt whether you shall like a new dish, the safest way is to refuse it altogether, and then you will not be subjected to the embarrassment of trying to eat what is disagreeable to your taste. The question has been asked whether the knives and forks must be changed with each course. It would be impossible to do this in the great majority of houses, because there would not be enough cutlery to carry it out without washing and drying those which had been used, or servants enough to do the latter work. Nor is it necessary. Of course there should be an extra supply. People usually however use only their forks—unless fish knives are provided—before the heavy course is brought on, but if they do use more all must then be changed. Knives, forks and spoons that have been eaten with must always be removed after this course.

When the host does the carving, it requires a great amount of self-possession on his part to accomplish his task gracefully. He must not allow himself to be disturbed by the fact that the operation is watched by many pairs of eyes, as it usually is. Here is a fine chance for a good story teller to aid his host in his duties, by drawing the attention of the company to himself. He can break up the stiffness always consequent upon a new arrangement, such as sitting down to the table brings, and by a funny or interesting recital set the ball of conversation in motion, a thing which is highly desirable.

The host must be careful not to overload the plates. It is not necessary for him to ask each one of a long tableful what kind of meat he prefers, whether light or dark, if of fowls, but give to each guest a piece of both kinds assured that one will be to his taste.

Servants should hand the dishes to *the left* of the guests invariably. They must be taught to move quickly and noiselessly, not to rattle plates, knives and forks when changing the courses, and to be watchful to see that the guests have everything they wish. In changing the plates for the courses the servant must always wait until all the guests have finished; especially must the plate of the hostess be left until they have concluded. If a servant makes a mistake in any of these things, however, no reproof should be given at the time, and no notice taken of the matter.

An old teaching of etiquet was never to take the last piece upon the dish, a rule that originated probably in the desire to check manifestations of selfishness. You need not now fear to take it when offered to you. In fact it is considered a greater rudeness to refuse it, as it supposes a shortness of supply.

Another query distressfully propounded is whether it is ever proper to take the bones of a chicken or bird in the fingers at the table or not. It is not considered in the least out of place, and indeed is sometimes quite necessary. So also with corn brought on upon the ear. It would be considered excessively out of place to cut it off before eating, but it must be taken directly from the ear with whatever grace the individual can command for the operation.

Finger bowls are therefore as convenient and necessary at a dinner as at a tea and are to be brought on in the same manner, that is, resting upon the d'oyley which is placed upon the dessert plate. Remove the d'oyley to the left hand and set the finger bowl upon it. Use the napkin for wiping the fingers, and not the d'oyley. Sometimes, instead of finger bowls a silver basin of water is passed around into which each guest dips the corner of his napkin but the former way is far preferable.

Two hours as said before is long enough to remain at the table at any time. Stretched to beyond this limit and it becomes wearisome to some of the guests, if not to all, and the perfection of entertaining is to make everybody feel comfortable and happy, rather wishing for more of the same sort than wondering when it will end.

A great deal of the success of a dinner depends upon the tact, good breeding and self possession of the hostess, and also upon the congeniality of the persons she has brought together. Greater care must be exercised in selecting those who are to be placed into such close companionship for two or three hours than in any other form of entertainment. Imagine the torture of being consigned to the society of a bore for that length of time with no possibility of escape. When the dinner is over, the hostess looks at the lady at the right of the host and both rise, which is the signal for a return to the drawing room in the order in which they are seated at the table. Guests should not leave as soon as dinner is over, nor should their stay be prolonged more than two hours after.

All who are invited to a dinner party should call upon the entertainers very soon after, whether the invitation was accepted or not.

I have given you, in a general way, what is considered etiquet in these matters. Many things are not absolute, for customs vary in different places; but, as I have said before, if persons use their powers of observation, watching to see how others do, they will not betray any awkwardness. This is true of all who have been careful to observe at their own tables at home the rules of table etiquet which I gave some time ago. Manners, which are only assumed on state occasions, such as I have described, always fail in unexpected situations, and show the natural ill-breeding and *gaucherie* of the individual.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Hand Screen.—Get a palm leaf fan as nearly without blemish as you can find one. Gild this with the gilding now easily purchased where art materials are sold. Or cover it over with a thin coating of oil and yellow ocher mixed and when almost dry brush it all over with gold bronze powder.

Put a band of peacock blue plush diagonally around it. Upon one side sew a small bright colored bird such as can be bought at a millinery establishment. Have it upon the plush. A pretty applique flower may be put upon the other side.

If you want this to stand upon the table, get a little holder of brass or glass to set the handle in.

Fabric Painting—Owls.—We will suppose our design to be stamped on black velvet. Two owls in consultation sitting on a branch with the motto: "We're from the Owl Country." One stiff bristle brush of medium size and one soft, long-handled brush will be required for this work. Also five cents worth turpentine and the following paints: Vandyke brown, sepia, chrome green, emerald green, permanent blue, silver white, lemon yellow, Chinese vermillion; also a good steel pen and holder. With fine tacks fasten your velvet to a smooth fine board. Begin by painting the hat using stiff brush, and mixing equal quantities of chrome and emerald green paint; one drop of boiled linseed oil is useful in mixing two shades of paint. Paint the band around the hat with Chinese vermillion, the club in hat with sepia, white, and vandyke brown mixed; also paint the shillalah under wing with these colors well mixed. The lady owl's cap must be painted white, with a narrow border of Chinese vermillion. Paint her tie with permanent blue, edged with Chinese vermillion. Paint the claws of each with lemon yellow; when this is dry give them markings of vandyke brown; for this, the pen may be used. The pen is used in painting all birds, as the stroke formed by bearing a little on point of pen and then drawing towards you, gives the feathery appearance so essential to the beauty of the bird. With the soft brush paint the lady owl lemon yellow, allow this to dry and then go over the entire surface with white on breast and near the neck, on wings and tail with, first, a stroke of sepia and then of vandyke brown. Paint the bill yellow, the pupil of the eye white, and around the eye yellow and brown; the ear tufts vandyke brown. Paint the male owl with sepia, using the soft brush; when this is dry, barr the breast with alternate strokes of yellow and white, the tail and wings with alternate strokes of white and vandyke brown. The eye brown, pupil white, with heavy band of yellow around eye. The letters of motto may be painted blue, edged with white. Use the pen for the latter after the blue color is dry, taking the paint upon under part of pen, placing the point down and drawing towards you. The pattern I describe is my own design.—E. S. L. THOMPSON.

Chair Tidy.—Take bleached muslin and cut out squares very little over an inch wide, each way, so they will be an inch square after being turned in and stitched; then commence at one end and lap the corners very little, and cross stitch with bright colored silk until you have 12 or 14 strips the length you wish your tidy; then fold two together and fasten the points together on wrong side with white thread, and so on till all are sewed together; then finish the ends with tassels, fastened on the points made of tidy cotton. This is cheap and very pretty.—JENNIE.

A Shopping Bag.—Procure some bed-ticking; for the narrow blue and white striped ticking, cut it 8 inches long and 10 inches wide; cover the blue stripes with gilt braid, ornament the white stripes with point-russe stitch in colored silks—green, red, blue and orange—spanning the white at small intervals, the broad edge of the ornament resting on the gilt braid. The box is then made up with colored satin—red, brown, blue or green, and is gathered at the top with a draw-string. The bed-ticking part is also partly lined with satin, and the lined corner turned over. The result is simply charming. Ladies try it and report success. I will also send directions for infants' knitted boot, should any one desire it. Pretty imitation vases can be made of cardboard and left without a bottom so they may be placed over a tumbler. The simplest and most effectual way of keeping out moths is red cedar chips. —MRS. D. M. S.

Baby's Ball.—I noticed in one of the late issues of the BLADE that someone wants to learn how to make a ball for a baby; one that will not break anything if thrown around the house. I made one for my baby the same way as ball tassels are made, only very large. This is done by taking a piece of paste board, cut it round about the size of the bottom of a half pound baking powder box. Now make a round hole in the center of this as large as a No. 50 spool. Thread a coarse darning needle with woolen yarn, any kind or color, and wind it into your pasteboard until it is so full that the needle will not pass through any more, then with the scissors cut all the threads around the edge, tie it next to the paste board with silk twist or very strong thread, just as tight as possible. Cut the paste board, or tear it, then you will be sure not to cut your twist. Now trim it with the scissors until it is smooth, then steam it a few minutes over a kettle of boiling water. This takes quite a lot of yarn but not more than it would take for knitting one, and you can use up odds and ends of all colors; but you had better use your judgment about colors, as you know some are poisonous and everything goes to baby's mouth. Mine was made of wine colored German knitting yarn, with a little pale blue and pale pink mixed in. This is quickly done and is sure to please baby. I would like to give a few other things but this looks so long already that I will close and come again if this is acceptable.—A STRANGER.

NARROW LACE.—Cast on 9 stitches. Knit across plain. First row—s 1—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 2. Second row—k 4—p 1—k 2—p 1—n—k 1. Third row—s 1—k 2—o 2—n—k 5. Fourth row—k 7—p 1—n—k 1. Fifth row—s 1—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1. Sixth row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—n—k 1. Seventh row—s 1—k 2—o 2—n—k 7. Eighth row—K 2—bind one over the other until you have 9 left on the left-hand needle—k 5— p 1—n—k 1—this makes one scallop.—MRS. M. H. W.

TORCHON LACE.—Cast on 9 stitches. Knit across plain. First row—k 3—n—o n—o—k 1—o—k 1. Second row—Plain. Third row—k 2—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—k 1. Fourth row—Plain. Fifth row—k 1—n—o n—o—k 5—o—k 1. Sixth row—Plain. Seventh row—k 3—o—n—o—n—k 1—n—o—n. Eighth row—Plain. Ninth row—K 4—o—n—o—k 3 tog—o—n. Tenth row—Plain. Eleventh row—k 5—o—n—k 3 tog—o—n. Twelfth row.—Plain—this makes one scallop.—MISS L. W.

"M. L." writes to know the character of the pamphlet upon "Fancy Work and House Decoration." It is full of descriptions of pretty things, for the house and for gifts. These descriptions are plain so that no mistake can be made. The book would be a great help in getting up articles for church fairs and bazars. Send 25 cents to Miss Bouton and get one. Postal notes or silver are preferred, but if you are obliged to use postage stamps let them be of the two cent denomination.

About Chautauqua.

BY MISS EMILY RAYMOND.

Knowing that there is an increasing desire to understand the Chautauqua idea and aim which has taken captive the hearts of many thousand "pilgrims" who for 10 consecutive Summers journeyed to this Mecca, I will attempt, in these papers, to give some prominent features of this unique assembly.

It is an educational movement, combining sacred and secular knowledge, taking the teachings and doctrines of the Holy Bible as the chief corner stone. In other words, Chautauqua seeks to establish the relation of Christianity and of culture as they appear in our National as well as in the individual life.

All persons are concerned in that which shapes the life, the destiny and the greatness of the Nation, of which we all form a part. This great movement, which has caused from every part of the wide world the inquiry, "What is this Chautauqua?" is a plan where men and women, boys and girls may learn the truths which Christianity has nourished, that they may come into sympathy with all those things that are pleasing to God, and allow the best, grandest and noblest of all ideas to have expression in their thoughts, their writings, their literature and to pervade their homes in order that our national life be rich and great in results, rich in all that constitutes that which is grandest and best in the human history.

There is a saying that "two heads are better than one," and the proverb is proved true in the origin of the "Chautauqua Plan," as it was jointly the thought of Lewis Miller, of Akron, O., and J. H. Vincent, D. D., of Plainfield, N. J., both famous Sabbath School workers.

They, with many prominent educators of this Nineteenth Century, realize that the tendency of most of the teachings of the age are to overthrow and undermine the precepts of God's Word and its requirements from secular knowledge, rather than to build after its model, symmetrically, the character which requires spiritual, as well as mental and moral culture, as much as the body needs its physical training.

As we are commanded to search the Scriptures and to seek first the kingdom of heaven that all other things may be added, so the first great duty that Chautauqua teaches is "obedience" to this command of Him who rose to us, to have dominion and mastery in this beautiful world over all creatures and things, and Who also endowed us with capabilities for studying all His works.

Chautauqua aims to prepare for eternity, and as the intellect is one great gift by which we are distinguished from the brute that perisheth, and is imperishable, therefore its laws require that it must be cultivated and expanded in all directions and this new "movement" by the variety of its exercises and teachings in its biblical study, its magazines, its paper and lecture programs, however diverse, will be found to relate directly or indirectly to this true idea of educating according to the Christian theory. The memory is the great storehouse of the mind and it must be filled with knowledge gained from the great source of all wisdom, and in this way claiming the wonderful promise, "If any man wills to do God's will, he shall know." To realize what great power and strength lies in obedience, I quote Thomas Hugh's expressive thought, which is embodied as follows:

'Three roots bear up 'Dominion," knowledge, will,
These two are strong, but stronger still the third.
'Obedience,' 'tis the great tap-root, which, still
Knit round the rock of Duty, is not stirred
Though storm and tempest spend their utmost skill."

With this principle as a basis, Chautauqua builds, fully believing our Lord's word is not "Without Me ye can do little," but "Without Me ye can do nothing." Thus the key note of this new departure from conventional ways is the question of true obedience; not that of which we are capable in ourselves, or of ourselves, but "What can He perform by making us monuments of His power and mirrors to display his image and knowledge."

The outline of study is, first, the true culture for eternity according to the Christian theory; second, seeking the agency of the Holy Spirit; third, the instruments which are the truth, primarily and especially revealed in the Holy Scriptures. The institutions, as the church influences, operating through the home public service—Sabbath-School and pastorate—the church school, with its specific work, is both regenerative and educational, and pastoral, embracing its internal organization, officers and management, its text-books, its teachers, its opportunities and antagonisms, its collateral aids—which are, study of God's records in Nature—as physical science, God's record in human history, as the study of man in mental, moral and social science, of man's achievement in literature and art, and the control of everyday life, in the interest of personal culture, social life and business undertakings, are all enjoined to give the church an influence over the week-day forces, which may be allowed to neutralize, or made to co-operate with the Sabbath efforts.

Chautauqua places the Bible in the center, and at the foundation of all its work and when the truth is realized that for many years most of the religious instruction has been, as it is now given through the Sabbath School, the wisdom of the the leaders in this great plan of instruction was apparent in the calling of a Sabbath School Assembly in August, 1884. This was from the first, and is now, an institute for training teachers of to-day and to-morrow, in the contents of the Bible, in the best methods of teaching the Gospel that is in the Holy Bible, in its various forms of evangelical, philanthropical Christianity, which the study of the Bible has developed. Also giving them knowledge from the great foundations of secular truth, both classical and modern, which aid in furnishing equipment for their work.

Year by year, new departments of study have been added in harmony with the outline presented.

Chautauqua assumes a positive attitude towards all true science and good literature, and seeks, by all its teachings, to bring about the threefold piety, of the heart, the intellect, and the will.

In harmony with this purpose, the Literary and Scientific Department, with its mystical letters, C. L. S. C., was created.

It involves a course of study and reading covering the principal subjects of the college curriculum and gives an outlook over the vast field of learning and some acquaintance with the master pieces of both ancient and modern literature.

Its aim is to promote habits of reading, and study in nature, science, art, and in every field of learning, both sacred and secular.

One beautiful feature of the arrangement is, that it brings the young and the old into the closest sympathy and fraternal delight, as members of the great circle.

The fact that the largest number of American people can not have the education that a college graduate receives, and yet needing some means of culture after their school days were passed, was considered and our leaders created the different departments of study, in connection with its foundation plan. It has grown until this Assembly at Chautauqua, deserves the title first bestowed by "Joseph Cook," but not adopted by itself, the "Summer University."

It is a school, in an humble way for those persons, who conscious of their needs earnestly desire the highest culture possible for themselves. This plan of study gives general views from the vast realm of knowledge and brings the multitude in direct contact with the most gifted, vigorous and brilliant intellects of the Continent, who open the way of knowledge that the masses may walk on the higher plane, and live, continually seeking increase of wisdom, which is more powerful than earthly riches. Our noble leader reasoned that every soul should have some intellectual occupation that all who work should think, and that they may think while they work. Also that secular work in the kitchen, nursery, parlor, shop, farm or counting-room may be ennobled by the habit of thinking on the right subjects with the right aim, and in the right way as it is true that the more all persons study nature and science, the more they will reverence the God of nature and appreciate his unwritten book so full of mystery and of glorious truth, for reverent thought brings belief in the Bible.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Correspondence.

EXPERIENCE IN SILK CULTURE,—Seeing so many inquiries in the HOUSEHOLD about silk culture, I thought I might add my mite of experience and information. Last Spring I bought of Miss Nellie Rossiter an ounce of silk worm eggs, for which I paid her $5. I think I received the eggs in March. I put them just as they were packed, into a fruit can which had the sides perforated, and hung it to a beam in a cool cellar. I intended feeding them on Osage orange leaves, so as soon as the leaves were large enough so they would be sure of an abundance of food, I brought the eggs up to hatch. It was on the 8th of May at 4 P. M. They had been up but an hour when they commenced hatching, and on the second morning nearly every egg was hatched. They estimate that there are 40,000 worms to an ounce of eggs, and I feel sure there are, for mine looked more like a million. I may as well say right here that I ought not to have tried so many. I found from the first that I had a "white elephant" on my hands, and it grew bigger and bigger, all the time. I had a good-sized room upstairs that I intended to devote to their use. So as soon as they were hatched I made trays according to directions in Miss Rossiter's book, and fed my worms. They commenced eating at once and thrived finely. But before a week was out I found I should have to enlarge my borders and another room was given up to them, and in the course of another week still another one, and if I had had it to spare I should have given them still more room.

The worms were healthy and ate heartily, as you would believe if you had seen the quantity of leaves they disposed of. I was unusually well prepared for this branch of the work; that is gathering leaves, for I had six children, all old enough to help pick them. My eldest daughter assisted me with the indoor work. The leaves had to be gathered twice a day and fed to the worms perfectly dry, not even wet with dew. The worms grew rapidly. We had very pleasant weather most of the time until they began to spin, when there came a three days' wet spell, and it was extremely difficult to gather the leaves in the rain, such an enormous quantity as they were then eating, too, and to dry them so they were fit for their use. It would not do to dry them near the fire, for there they would wilt, and if wilted the worms will not touch them. So the only way we could do was to dry each leaf with a cloth on both sides. Two or three of us had to sit up nearly all night to get enough leaves for their supper and breakfast, and worked all the time for three days to prepare leaves enough for the other meals.

We had just arranged their places for spinning when the wet weather commenced, and we did not know how to move them, but the contents of the trays began to mold badly, so we were obliged to disturb them to empty and clean the trays. It was bad for them; they continued spinning, however, but the last week I lost a good many worms; I suppose on account of the extreme damp weather we had for so long.

When the worms were done spinning I gathered, stripped, and sorted my cocoons. I saved all the choicest for seed, and steamed the rest—a half a steamer full at a time—over a pot of boiling water—each steamer full for half an hour. After they had been spread on trays to dry for a week, I weighed them and found I had, altogether, good and bad, 33 pounds. Three pounds were basket stained; these I threw away. I then spread them on shelves to dry, and turned them over and mixed every day for a week or two, but some of them molded. I think I did not steam them just right, for the buyers complained of their condition, When I sold them they did not weigh half as much as when first weighed. I shipped them to R. P. Hulvey, Philadelphia, and found him honest and reliable. He said my cocoons were not first-class, and were badly stained, but he gave me 90 cents per pound for the best, and 50 cents per pound for the rest. I have now four ounces of fresh, reliable eggs.

I shall try it again next Spring on a smaller scale. If I had a building suitable for them away from the house I should try 20,000, but would not advise any beginners to undertake over 5,000. In picking eaten leaves for them, I found that the fresh shoots from cut hedges were better than the leaves from hedges uncut. These shoots at the end of the feeding time grow to be two or three feet long, and until the last week the thorns are soft, which you will see is a great advantage.

My expenses did not reach $10 including the eggs. One of my neighbors raised, 50,000 worms. They were just a week younger than mine. They went to considerable expense. Their eggs cost them $10, and all expenses were about $30. They sold their cocoons to a silk factory in Massachusetts, and received 90 cts. per lb. They just cleared expenses I believe. If any one wishes more explicit directions I shall willingly give them all I know.—MRS. A. V. MAITACK, Shipman, Ill.

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT RAG CARPETS.—I have been wondering what I could contribute to our HOUSEHOLD in return for the many good things I have received, and have decided to talk about rag carpets. This is intended for young housekeepers who, perchance, have no mother near them to help with advice; or more acceptable still, with experienced willing hands, and yet who would like to make a nice, comfortable rag carpet, but don't know exactly just how to proceed.

The first thing is how much does it take of rags and warp? If the rags are nicely prepared a pound and a quarter will be sufficient for a yard of yard wide carpet, and one pound of warp will make three yards; if it is fine warp, it will make a little more, but as some weavers use a little more than others, that is as near a rule as one can be certain of. Now measure your room and plan how many widths it will take and have a piece woven on the end of each width, filled with warp instead of rags, about two inches wide for a hem. Any weaver will do this if you give them the exact size of your room. Cut your carpet in the center of this strip and you will have a hem for each end of each width. Of course you will want a piece at the beginning and end of the web as well as between the widths, but any experienced weaver will understand this.

To prepare the rags first wash everything that is to be used, for they are dusty enough at best, and remember the finer you tear your rags, the more carpet you will get per pound, and the nicer it will look, and the better it will wear. If the rags are coarse and heavy they will break the warp and that is what wears out first. Calicos or anything that has one side brighter than the other, looks much nicer doubled with the bright side out than if wound up just as they come like a string. Heavy cloth and flannel should be torn as fine as they can be sewed and wound up, and the smoother you join your strips the nicer your carpet, for every little loose end will rise up and haunt you, if allowed to go in. Trim off all odd corners as nearly uniform as possible. Choose the finest warp and you will get the most carpet, and it will wear the longest, and be sure, (if you want your carpet pretty and to keep it so) don't use white warp. Get the darkest color you can. Black looks the best; or if you can't buy it colored, dye it yourself. It comes prepared in various colors, dark brown being the prettiest I have seen, but I have always dyed mine black myself. I will send some recipes for dyeing that I know to be excellent, and will not fade till your carpet is worn out. I have a carpet in wear for 14 years, and it is not faded. Yellow 4 ozs bichromate of potash, 4 ozs sugar of lead; dissolve in separate dishes in warm soft water. Have enough to cover the goods, first in warm clean water; wring out, dip in sugar of lead, wring out, dip in potash, wring out, dip in sugar of lead again, wring out and dry in the shade. This makes a nice bright clear lemon or canary color, and if dipped in lime water will turn bright orange. Green.—Dissolve two ozes Barlow's wash blueing in a pailful of warm soft water and dip your yellow rags in; wring out at once and you will have a nice green. Dry in the shade, use tin or earthen dishes and you will have no trouble cleaning them. Wash them in warm suds and if any sticks rub with wood ashes. If your hands are stained it will wear off in a few days. This will color five pounds. Use old white cotton for these dyes.

Scarlet.—The diamond dyes color a lovely scarlet on woolen, directions on each package, but add to each package a table-spoonful of alum to set the color. They have a preparation for scarlet on cotton but I have never used it, so will not recommend it. You can get them from any druggist for 10 cents a package. I have a nice recipe for brown if any one wants it. Also black. —MRS. HOMESPUN COMFORT.

WHAT SHE DOES WITH THE BLADE.—I would like to say a few words. First, I want to tell you what a nice scrap-book I have made from the recipes of the BLADE, and I have saved all of the stories for the little folks, and I am going to make scrap-books for my two boys, one 12 years and one 10. They think what comes out of the BLADE is all right. When night comes they say "Ma, tell us a story." I recall some one I have read, and when I get through, they say "Tell another one." So I am going to make them a BLADE book.

I wish some of the sisters would tell me some cure for a pain in the side. I wish our Editor would head the HOUSEHOLD with her picture. I have often wondered if her hair was not turning grey from listening to so many requests and blighted hopes, joys and sorrows. Long live the HOUSEHOLD is the wish of EUROPA.

If "Europa" really desired our locks, in which there is yet no thread of white, to turn grey, it could not be better brought about than by seeing such a wood-cut as she mentions at the head of these columns. Angels and Ministers of Grace defend us and our HOUSEHOLD from newspaper portraiture!—ED.

Inquiries.

1. Will some kind reader please tell me how to preserve lemon peelings, such as you buy for mince pies, etc.?

2. I am anxious to learn to paint on china, and want to know if the paints that are used are the same as for satin, etc.

3. How is the paint burned into the china?—JOSIE BALLINGER, Gallatin, Davies County, Mo.

I want to ask for a little information. I have received a couple packages of seeds, from Virginia, of two beautiful, ornamental trees, I think natives of that State, but do not know. One tree was the Mimosa Sensitiva, with leaves like the Sensitive plant, only a great deal larger and sensitive to the touch, and close at night, or on the approach of a storm, the bloom is a light, feathery spray, a blending of pink, yellow and green, blooming in large clusters, one beautiful sea of flowers for four months in Summer.

The other, Paulonia Imperialis, is a very rare tree. It has leaves as large as a large sized palm-leaf fan. The flowers are in large clusters of lilac shade, and violet fragrance; blooms in April and May, followed by clusters of green balls, ornamental all Summer. Hight of trees, after they reach maturity, is 15 to 20 feet. Now what I am anxious to know is: Are the trees perfectly hardy in this latitude, so they can be depended upon for shade trees? What treatment, if any in particular, shall I give the seeds when planting?—MRS. F. A. WARNER, Box 95, South Saginaw, Mich.

Will "Mrs. W." Lakeville, Conn., please state what the letters c h and t c mean in her calla mats?—MISS A. T.

Has any one of the sisters a copy of the BLADE of November 1, that they would send me. I have a complete file of the paper for 1883 excepting that one. I will gladly pay postage. If any one can spare it send the address on a postal card and I will remit the postage.—MRS. A. S. HOYT, Valley Falls, N. Y.

Will our editor, or some kind sister, tell me what will cure chapped lips? Mine trouble me all the while cold weather lasts. Also what will take potato and apple stains off one's hands? Can any one tell my little boy the meaning of the word San Salvador? Now will some one of the "brothers or sisters" help up on the strawberry question? What kinds are best for Southwestern New York, how and when should they be set out, their care, and do they need to be covered up during winter? Of course every one is supposed to be tired out hearing about the different ways of washing. Still I must send my heartiest thanks to our Western sisters, too.—ANOTHER ONE

You are feverish from bad conditions that in some way cold weather brings on. Are you well? If not, attend to your general health, and you will not be likely to have such trouble. Glycerine sometimes affords temporary relief.

Will the lady saying she would give directions for knitting mittens please give her address and oblige.—A. D. E.

Will some one please give directions through the HOUSEHOLD for making paper flowers? I would also like to know how to make worsted flowers?—A SCHOOL GIRL.

Please ask the gentleman that said he had a good cure for kidney trouble or disease to send his recipe through the HOUSEHOLD, and oblige a reader and an invalid?—J. M.

I have a question I would like to ask. My parents live in the country, I live in the City. Mother came to visit me and it being a cold day wore a hood I had crocheted for her a year ago, and wanted me to go to church with her. I refused and said I was ashamed to go with her with that old seal brown hood on. Now here is the question. Was I right or wrong?—BLACK HILLS CHURCH GOER.

Will the member of the HOUSEHOLD, who furnished a recipe for bronchitis, please state where Greek veratrian root can be found? I cannot find it in Louisville.—R. F. S.

If any reader of the BLADE who does not preserve their papers, will signify a willingness to give away that dated Jan. 17, I would be very thankful to receive it. Answer through the BLADE. I wait with anxiety, as it is quite important to me. Through some mistake I missed that number.—AMY.

Will some reader of the BLADE please explain the terms used in crocheting, particularly "long stitch" and "double stitch?" M. C. I.

I would like to know if the HOUSEHOLD is a society that any one has to join by paying or in any other particular way, or has any subscriber a right to write a short piece or ask questions that has a mind to do so? Please answer in your paper this week as, if so, I would like to ask if that comet is visible yet? What time of the night and in what section?—TERRAH.

Anyone can write to the HOUSEHOLD, or ask questions who chooses to do so. The comet was visible a week ago in the West, early in the evening, but was very faint.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Alice V. Stiner: To clean caster bottles, put a teaspoonful of common sized shot into your bottle with a little soap-suds; place your finger over the top of the bottle and shake until perfectly clean. This will entirely remove the rusty looking accumulation. This is also the best method for cleaning infants' nursing bottles.—MRS. C. C. W., Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

To those asking about my music, consult November and December numbers of Lee & Walker. Will those who write me please send stamp for reply? When 30 or 40 letters at one time are received it is impossible to pay postage. If any person is left unanswered, I do not do it intentionally. Many thanks for the beautiful poem sent me by the gentleman from Ohio. It will make an attractive song, and was written correctly. —ELLA GUERNSEY, Sedalia, Mo.

If Vincent will send me "his" or "her" address, I will send that will expel tape-worm in three hours—sometimes in two. Do not torture the child by starving it for days as you are advised to do; a better way has been discovered. A young lady in my family had one expelled by this remedy last Winter.—MRS. INEZ BIERMAN, Carlinville, Macoupin Co., Ills.

If the lady who wishes the words to "Speed away, speed away on thine errand of light," will send postage to me, I will be careful what is put on them. One word to those troubled with gentre. I think they should be careful what is put on them. I was very much worried about one seven or eight years ago and went to my physician for treatment, but he only told me to keep my mind and fingers off it, and time would cure it. I followed his advice, and though my neck is a little larger than it should be, it has long ago ceased to trouble me.—MRS. A. S. HOYT, Valley Falls, N. Y.

I will give you my figures from my book in relation to my poultry for 1883. I had 24 hens, three cocks, consisting of two cocks and eight hens brown leghorns, a cock and two hens of Heathwood pit games, and 14 half-blooded leghorns, seven of which were half partridge cochins kept to raise chickens; set nine hens on 13 eggs each, raised about 75 chickens, used what eggs we wanted in a family of two persons, sold 123 dozen eggs. Keep leghorns and games yarded; the games did not do much for the average, as one of the hens took to eating eggs so that I was not able to get a setting of eggs until I killed her in July. Eggs sold, 173 doz.; eggs set, 9¾ doz.; eggs used in family, estimated 40 doz., an average of 111¼ eggs to each hen, a good average, when seven of the hens raised a brood of chickens each.—DRUID, Saranac, Ionia Co., Mich.

If "Faithful Reader" will try Brown Leghorn fowls, I think he will be better pleased than with the Hamburgs. They were quite numerous here a few years since but the Leghorns now are the most numerous.—DARUID, Saranac, Ionia, County, Mich.

I see by the BLADE of December 27 that "Mrs. A. S." wants a recipe for cleaning silverware and I will send her my reliable one. Wet a flannel cloth in kerosene oil, dip in dry whitening and thoroly rub the silverware. Put it in a dish of hot soap suds, wipe with a soft flannel cloth, and polish with chamois skin. This will remove all stains.

Will "E. L. Thompson," Winchester, Ind., please inform me through the BLADE where I can obtain the patterns and other materials for stamping?—A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Write direct to Mrs. Thompson for an answer to your question. We do no free advertising.—ED.

If Alice V. Stiner will put a small potato cut in fine pieces and a teaspoonful of shot into her caster bottles and shake well in strong suds, she will be surprised at the result.—AMY.

If Nannie, of Romeo, Mich., will send me a stamped envelope, I will tell her of a kind of stove blacking that is used with a cloth instead of a brush.

I would say to W. P. Emery that I have used wild mountain sage for the ague; and that it cured me after I had tried many other remedies.

I would like to get the poem, "Burning of Chicago," Who will be kind enough to send it to me? I will gladly pay postage.—GEO. W. BYERS, Dakota City, Neb.

In BLADE of Jan. 24, please correct error in recipe for Mock Oyster. Say one large cupful of white codfish cut fine, instead of three.—MRS. W. J. N.

Recipes.

Fig Candy.—1 cupful sugar, ½ cupful of water, ½ teaspoonful cream tartar. Do not stir while boiling; boil to amber color. Stir in cream tartar just before taking from the fire. Wash figs, open, and lay in a dish, pour the candy over.—H. E. T.

Cream Candy.—Granulated sugar 1 lb., 3 tablespoonfuls of vinegar, 1 teaspoonful of cream tartar. Sufficient water to moisten the sugar; add the cream tartar when the syrup begins to boil; just before taking off add 1 teaspoonful of lemon extract. Do not stir while boiling. When cool pull until white, and cut in squares.—MARY.

To Color Butter—Take two or three carrots, grate into a cup of cold water a few minutes before churning, then strain into the cream. It gives the butter the appearance of Summer butter.—KATIE N.

Potatos a la Marie—Take 3 pounds of potatos, 3 ozs. Parmesan cheese, a little parsley, some seasoning, lard; peel the potatos, then cut them in long strips, throw them in boiling lard, and fry a golden-brown; drain them in a colander before the fire, pile them on a metal baking-dish, strew the grated cheese over them, then some seasoning and a little chopped parsley; put in a very hot oven four minutes. Serve immediately.—MRS. M. C.

Soft Gingerbread.—Two and a half cupfuls of flour; ½ cupful of molasses; ½ cupful of brown sugar; ¾ of a cupful of lopped milk; 1 teaspoonful of ground ginger; ½ teaspoonful of cinnamon; 1 tablespoonful of butter. Mix sugar, butter, molasses and spice together; set in the oven, or other warm place, until lukewarm. Then beat hard five minutes, until the contents of the bowl are light and foamy; put in milk and soda; beat two minutes longer, and bake in patty-pans, muffin-tins, or in two large "cards." This gingerbread is best when warm, although it will keep fresh for a day or two. Eat as a dessert with cheese and chocolate.—L. E. B.

White Sauce—Put in a saucepan an ounce and a half of butter and three-quarters of an ounce of flour; add to these half a pint of milk and half a salt-spoonful of pounded mace; add a good seasoning of cayenne and salt, and stir well over the fire until it boils; then draw it from the fire and stir in carefully one tablespoonful of lemon juice. This sauce should taste sharp.

Egg Sauce—Make sauce exactly as above, adding half a gill of cream, with the yolks of two hard boiled egg

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

The Road Question.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

It is my motto when I know of a good thing to recommend it to my fellow farmers:

In the Spring of 1882 as Superintendent of Highways, I bought two Pennock Road Machines. After a thorough trial, and during the Spring of that year I made 50 miles of good turnpike out of heavy clay soil. The cost of plowing this, grading it up and smoothing a second time was not over $14 per mile. It would have cost three times as much to do it with scrapers or any other way I know of.

Last year 25 of these machines were sold in this (Noble) County and DeKalb County, Ind., and they have given universal satisfaction.

Parties unacquainted with its workings would be surprised to see from a mile to two miles of road put up in a day, which I have done repeatedly with the Pennock Grader.

As these machines are sent on trial by S. Pennock & Son's Co., of Fort Wayne, Ind., into neighborhoods where their merits are not known, there is no longer need for Township Trustees and Road Commissioners to go on in the old way.

Yours for improvement,

NATHAN ROBERTS.

Kendallville, Ind.

Poultry Notes.

There is no denying the fact that the Leghorns are the best layers, but they are small in size. They are excellent for broiling when very young, and possess but little offal.

All kinds of spice dust are good to mix with the soft food for poultry, such as pepper, mace, cinnamon, cloves, allspice and ginger. Such refuse dust can easily be procured at any spice factory.

Copperas is a splendid medicine to keep on hand for poultry. When they have the roup wash their heads with a solution of it, and put some of the solution in the drinking water as a tonic. It provides them with soluble iron, which is necessary.

January is the time to begin hatching chicks in incubators. Less is inevitably the result from hatching late, as such large numbers induce close crowding, which prevents thrift and quick growth. All the incubator chicks should be hatched before the first of May.

A good egg food for feeding once or twice a week is to boil a quart of beans to a thick soup. Then thicken with ground oats, wheat bran, and fine meal, with a little salt and pepper. Fed warm these cold mornings the fowls will eat it greedily, and the beans furnish quite a large proportion of nitrogen for the albumen of the eggs.

Dairy Notes.

The mangers for cattle should always be low. Nearly all the mangers and racks of our farmers are high. When a cow has to reach up for food there is a tendency to abuse the throat and neck muscles. There are several diseases that arise from this very cause.

A steer that weighs 1,000 pounds is worth twice as much as one that weighs 500; but a milk cow that produces 240 pounds of butter is worth much more than twice as much as one that produces 100, for the latter eats as much as the former and gives little or no profit.

The creamery system is growing to huge proportions. Iowa, which is taking the lead for rapid advancement, shows by her butter factories how profitable they are to the villages and towns and proprietors. Better butter can be secured, and the farmers find that the new industry gives them more chance for profit, for milch cows and pasture lands.

Butter has a great affinity for odors. If in a cellar with roots and vegetables it is bound to absorb more or less the ill-smelling matters. If placed in a refrigerator with kitchen viands, it will get an odor from all and is the worst place it could be placed. Cream is still worse in its love for companionship of malodorous things. Keep your butter and cream away from all odors possible. There has nothing yet been found as good as the old-fashioned milk-house with a running spring.

Potato Culture.

It is a common belief that the potato will stand more neglect and abuse than any thing else produced on the farm. It is safe to say that common practice warrants the foundation of the belief, but which is quite often placed on a waste piece of land good for nothing, the seed bothched in and then the patch is left to its fate. It grows up a stranger, and is like Ishmael with every hand against it. The ragweed and smartweed are its constant companions and the Colorado beetle sticketh like a brother. In the Fall the farmer and his hired help wander out in the patch in search for a potato, and the farmer with a very wise air solemnly asserts that he, for one, will never plant that variety again, no, not if he knows himself.

Select your best ground—well drained, fertile. Break deep in the Fall, plow again in the Spring, and be sure not to plant till the furrow is warmed by the sun. Pulverize thoroughly, and mark out deep furrows, plant in rows two-feet apart. Cover with breaking plow. This leaves high ridges, and will over the patch. Then, when the weeds come through, harrow just before they come about an inch high, or crosswise first lengthwise. By the time the potatoes are the second plowing the vines are so far most shoro work can be done. Then plant whole potatoes, large or small, for there are as many eyes on a small potato as on a large one, and there are too many eyes on either. Cut your potatoes with two eyes to a piece, and, if your crop is cultivated as here directed, it is well enough to plant in rows, not hills. —*Farm, Field and Fireside.*

Peach Culture.

The peach requires a warm, dry soil that is but moderately rich in fertility, but it is a great feeder and draws heavily upon the soil, especially of potash; nutriment should be furnished in the way of potash and bone dust. The trees may be planted 15 or 20 feet apart each way, according to the character of the soil—the usual distance being 16 or 18 feet. The best way to mark out the ground for planting is to furrow it with a one-horse plow both ways at the desired distance. In planting, be careful to cut off all bruised or broken roots smoothly and trim back all side branches to within a few inches of the main stem—small ones to a whip—and cut back the main stem at least one third its length. The first two years after plan ing beets, mangels, sweet potatoes, or other hoed crops may be grown among the trees, after which time they should be given the full use of the soil; whether the space between the trees be devoted to hoed crops or not, the soil then and in after years should be kept always as mellow and free of weeds throughout as a field of corn, being careful never to disturb or injure the roots while plowing or cultivating. A peach orchard should never be planted to grass or grain crops, as such are exceedingly detrimental to the trees. The peach is now generally neglected than other fruit, and yet there is none that more liberally pays for the necessary labor and expense, both in the superior yield of the fruit and by maintaining vigor and fruitfulness. The trees should be examined carefully early in the Spring of each year for borers and grubs, which may be found in their trunks, just at or immediately below the surface of the ground. As a preventive of the borer, place at the butt of each tree a shovelful of slacked lime or several of coal ashes.—*Farm, Field and Fireside.*

The Chazie Apples.

The famous Chazie apples, which are the most admired and expensive of all Canadian varieties, and sometimes fetch as much as £5 a barrel in Covent Garden, were not, according to a horticultural correspondent of the *St. James's Gazette* introduced from France into the Colony, but were discovered by a lucky accident. Chazie, a Dutchman, was well advanced in years in 1854. He owned a farm a few miles distant from the Falls of Niagara, and on that farm he found growing a wild tree bearing the apple known as the "Swayoie," as some writers spell the name. Some one had flung away the core of an apple; one of the seeds had fructified and grown into a tree bearing an apple with the flavor of the muskmelon, double the size of the Lower Canada *pomme grraise*, the same color and form.

Prepare for Early Vegetables.

Plants sufficient for the family garden can be easily raised, usually of better quality than in a hot-bed as generally managed, and they will interest the young people who always like to see things grow. Boxes for the purpose are made of half-inch stuff well nailed together. Their length should be suited to the width of the window, a foot wide, and the depth of three or four inches. In modern houses window sills are rarely wide enough to hold such a box, and it is well to suspend it by means of a wire at each end. Drive in a screw near the upper edge of the end of the box, and near the side farthest from the window, and a corresponding screw in the window casing. A piece of copper wire twisted around the screw in the box, and its other end made fast to that in the casing, will hold the box securely. Those who regularly use such boxes, provide the soil for them the Autumn before. The lack of provision need not deter any from trying to raise plants in this manner. Earth from the woods is a most excellent material for filling the boxes. This collects in the hollow places, and can usually be gathered in a mild time, even in winter. If wood-earth is not to be had, take advantage of a thaw, and scraping up some garden soil, place it in a heap in the cellar until it is dry enough to use. If at all heavy, it may be made porous by adding sand, or what is better, fine moss. Procure some sphagnum or peat-moss, such as nurserymen use for packing; dry it thoroly, and rub it through a coarse wire sieve. One part of this fine sifted moss to four of soil, makes an excellent material for seed boxes, and it will not become packed by the needful waterings. As a rule, the seeds should be sown in them about six weeks before the plants can be safely set in the open ground. When the seedlings are large enough to handle, usually when they have made two rough leaves—those after the seed leaves—they will need transplanting into another box of similar soil, setting them an inch apart each way. Plants in the boxes must have water as they need it, and on warm days they may be set outside in a sunny sheltered place, bringing them in before the air becomes chilly. The vegetables usually started in window boxes are early cabbages, cauliflowers, lettuce and tomatos; in April, egg-plants and peppers may be sown.—*American Agriculturist.*

Wants Thorobred Chickens.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

1. Could you tell me where I could get thorobred chickens? 2. At what price? 3. What kind is most profitable? 4. Is it necessary to have them registered? If so, what does it cost? 6. Could a person find sale for them?

A SUBSCRIBER.

Oak Shingles.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In answer "to F. H. D.," Corning, N. Y., let me say red oak shingles, split and shaved. Will last 30 years without paint.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.

What Drainage Does.

The late John Klippart condenses the advantages of tile drainage under the following twelve heads:

1. The drainage removes stagnant water from the surface.
2. It removes surplus water from under the surface.
3. It lengthens the seasons.
4. It deepens the soil.
5. It warms the soil.
6. It equalizes the temperature of the soil during the season of growth.
7. It carries down soluble substances to the roots of plants.
8. It prevents "heaving out" or "freezing out."
9. It prevents injury from draught.
10. It improves the quality and quantity of the crops.
11. It increases the effect of manures.
12. It prevents rust in wheat and rot in potatoes.

Home Comforts for Farmers.

The comfort of the farmer's family should not be overlooked. Very old farm houses, and those that are cheaply built for temporary use until a better can be afforded, are often uncomfortable in severe weather. Windows and doors admit the external air more freely than is required for ventilation. Weather strips made of India rubber are effective, but they are not to be had everywhere, and require more of an outlay than is always convenient. A little ingenuity will provide substitutes. For the windows, place small wedges of wood between the upper and lower sashes, to prevent rattling, then paste on strips of brown paper to close all the cracks, using stiff flour paste, or that made from rye meal with a little alum added. It is well to leave one upper sash to be let down, as it may be required for ventilation. Doors may be made tight by tacking tailor's listing of folded strips of woolen cloth along the sides and tops. The opening at the bottom of doors is usually the largest. For these, take pieces of small scantling, of the proper length, and cover with old carpet or other convenient fabric, stuffing the side which goes against the door, with wool, or cotton, or even hay, to make a sort of cushion. While it is well enough to have the kitchen door open directly into the room in Summer, it is very uncomfortable for the inmates in Winter. If possible, a storm door, which can be closed before the kitchen door is opened, should be provided. This may be made in such a manner as to be taken away in warm weather and stored for future use. Sleeping rooms in farm houses are usually cold. Those who suffer from cold feet should not be deterred from making themselves comfortable through fear of being thought effeminate. If one cannot sleep on account of cold feet, he should warm them. Bottles of hot water will answer, but are not so good as blocks of soap-stone. Blocks of hardwood, that have no turpentine, if laced in the stove oven early in the evening, will be found excellent foot warmers. In driving in the country in very cold weather, a foot warmer of some kind will add greatly to the comfort of those making the journey.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

CONVINCED BEYOND A DOUBT.

The editor of the Bridgeport, Conn. *Eagle* (Mr. A. Cheny), gives the following emphatic testimony:

"I have waited to satisfy myself that the cure would be *permanent*, and I am convinced beyond a doubt. I am free to say that without the Oxygen I *should have been hundreds of dollars poorer off to day in consequence of not being able to attend to business.* When I commenced its use I was completely run down, my stomach being in a wretched condition. After a faithful course of the Oxygen, I *am as hearty, strong and vigorous* as I ever was in my life. I feel like a 'new man,' all owing to the Compound Oxygen, which deserves all the praise I can bestow.

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen*," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be *sent free.* Address, DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Phila.

The Cigaret.

New York Times.

The cigaret is designed for boys and women. The small boy who wishes to commit the crime of secret smoking, but whose stomach is not stout enough for a cigar or a pipe, naturally smokes a cigaret, and thus enjoys the consciousness of guilt without the remorse of stomach. A grown man has no possible excuse for thus imitating the small boy. He can smoke a cigar without fear of a subsequent interview with an avenging father in the woodshed, and if he has any doubts of his stomach public opinion does not, as in the case of the small boy compel him to take his stomach in his hands—so to speak—and to smoke at all hazards. The decadence of Spain began when the Spaniards adopted cigarets, and if this pernicious practice obtains among adult Americans the ruin of the Republic is close at hand.

By the combination of different articles by ignorant persons for baking powders, they render the food very indigestible, as the chemical action when they enter the stomach, prevents their being digested. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is a perfect powder. No baking powder in the market that produces such good results in the oven.

BIRDS AND BRASTS.

An Indiana man named Grimes, having a worthless dog, took him on a flatboat to New Orleans and turned him adrift in the streets. Three months afterward the dog crawled into Grimes' yard half starved, dusty, and with bleeding feet. Grimes would not part with him now.

A little terrier in Chicago made a dash for a monkey belonging to an itinerant organ grinder seated upon a bank within the grounds of a house. The monkey, who was attired in a jacket and hat, awaited the onset with unmistakable tranquility that the dog halted within a few feet of him to reconnoiter. Both animals took a long, steady look at each other, but the dog was evidently recovering from his surprise, and about to make a spring at the intruder. At this critical juncture the monkey, who had remained perfectly quiet hitherto, raised his paw and gracefully saluted by lifting his hat. The effect was magical; the dog's head and tail dropped, and he sneaked off and entered the house, refusing to leave it till he was satisfied that the polite but mysterious guest had departed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is designed to meet the wants of those who need a medicine to build them up, give them an appetite, purify their blood, and oil up the machinery of their bodies. No other article takes hold of the system and hits exactly the spot like Hood's Sarsaparilla. It works like magic, reaching every part of the human body, through the blood, giving to all renewed life and energy. $1 a bottle; six for $5.

The Sunday School.

The Conversion of the Jailor.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1884.

Golden Text.—Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.—Acts 16: 31.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 16: 25-46.

25. And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God, and the prisoners heard them.

26. And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken, and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bands were loosed.

27. And the keeper of the prison awaking out of his sleep, and seeing the prison doors open, he drew out his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had fled.

28. But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm, for we are all here.

29. Then he called for a light and sprang in, and came trembling and fell down before Paul and Silas,

30. And brought them out, and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

31. And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.

32. And they spake unto him the word of the Lord, and to all that were in his house.

33. And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, straightway.

34. And when he had brought them into his house he set meat before them, and rejoiced, believing in God with all his house.

35. And when it was day, the magistrates sent the sergeants saying, Let these men go.

36. And the keeper of the prison told this saying to Paul, The magistrates have sent to let you go; now therefore depart and go in peace.

37. But Paul said unto them, They have beaten us openly uncondemned, being Romans, and have cast us into prison, and now they do thrust us out privily? nay verily; but let them come themselves and fetch us out.

38. And the sergeants told these words unto the magistrates, and they feared, when they heard that they were Romans.

39. And they came and besought them, and brought them out, and desired them to depart out of the city.

40. And they went out of the prison and entered into the house of Lydia; and when they had seen the brethren they comforted them, and departed.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

These lessons from the Acts of the Apostles are chiefly concerned with the apostles themselves and the work of the apostles. The mention of those persons among whom, and with whom, the apostles labored, is incidental to the narrative of the apostles' sayings and doings. Hence it is fair to look at these lessons in their exhibit of the spirit and conduct of the apostles. This lesson illustrates:

1. In Praises Under Suffering (v. 26.)
2. In Cheering Words to the Despairing (vs. 27, 28.)
3. In Wise Counsel to the Anxious (vs. 29, 33.)
4. In Rejoicings With New Converts (v. 34.)
5. In Standing for the Right (vs. 35, 37.)
6. In Fellowship With Tried Brethren (v. 40.)

1. IN PRAISES UNDER SUFFERING.

About midnight Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns unto God (v. 25.) Happiness does come of one's surroundings; it is a result of what is in one, not of what is about one. No change in one's circumstances can either give happiness or take happiness away. He who trusts Jesus Christ as his personal Savior, and who believes that he is just where his Savior would have him to be, has cause for rejoicing; for he is sure that all things are working together for his good and for his Savior's glory. He who lacks this trust lacks the only true basis of happiness. Paul and Silas were not praising God because their backs smarted, or because they were in a gloomy prison, or because their feet were in the stocks, but they were praising him in spite of these things; praising him because he was still their God, and Jesus was still their Savior. If we are not ready to praise God where are, and with our condition and circumstances as they are, we should not be likely to praise him if we were different by circumstances and our condition was just that which now seems to us most desirable. Daniel could sleep better in the den of lions than Darius in the royal palace; and he who could not find rest in a lion's den when that was God's place for him, could not get rest by a mere removal to a palace. It is the man's self who must be changed, not his circumstances, in order to his having a heart overflowing with joy and praise.

2. IN CHEERING WORDS TO THE DESPAIRING

The jailer, seeing the prison doors open, drew his sword and was about to kill himself, supposing that the prisoners had escaped. But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm, for we are all here (vs. 27, 28.) Those whose faith could cause them to lose all thought of their own sufferings in their loving gratitude to God, would be sure to have an open ear and a ready word for their fellows who were in special need. Love for God will make love itself in behalf of loved men. And that spirit of unselfishness of one's purely personal interests, which comes of a faith that trusts one's self unreservedly to Christ as Savior and Master, is certain to show itself in a tender regard for those who are in sorrow or in despair. None are quicker to note the sufferings of others, or to ask for the relief of the suffering, than those who have forgetful through faith. Nor is there a more Christlike work than this. A single word of Christian cheer may be as new life to a despairing heart. Christ says of himself in prophecy, "The Lord hath given me the tongue of the learned, that I should know how to speak a word in season to him that is weary." And he who has the spirit of Christ illustrates this attribute of Christ in his tender and yet outspoken sympathy with the weary and heavy hearted.

3. IN WISE COUNSEL TO THE ANXIOUS.

He, trembling for fear, said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved? They said, Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house (vs. 30, 31.) What a wise and anxious care his own soul, when he realizes his lost state, and asks for a way of salvation, no counsel to him is of any service unless it points him to one who is able to save his soul; and in order to save a sinner there must be power to save the sins of a sinner. Only Jesus Christ can save sinners, and only he who trusts Jesus Christ as his Savior can so speak of him to others as to inspire confidence in him as their proffered Savior. When a sinner trembles for fear, in view of his sins, the truth of truths for him is the truth that Jesus Christ is able and ready to save him from his sins. And the turning of a sinner to the Savior, in simple clinging trust at such a time, involves a heeding by that sinner of the Savior's word, an obeying of his commandments; for he who feels the need of a Savior, and realizes that the longed for Savior has come to him, will show his faith by his ready obedience. It is always safe counsel to a ready soul, to tell him to turn to the Lord Jesus Christ in loving trust.

4. IN REJOICING WITH NEW CONVERTS.

He brought them up into his house and set meat before them, and rejoiced greatly, with all his house, having believed in God (v. 34) Paul and Silas were happier now than before that earthquake; but it was not that their smarting backs had been bathed, and their tired feet loosened from the stocks and that food was placed before them, that they were full of new joy. It was rather the fact that a new soul was restful in the love of Jesus; and that one who had been lost was saved. There is no greater delight granted to the Christian believer, than in sharing the rejoicing of those whom he has personally led to the Savior. His own loving faith in that Savior enables him to appreciate their loving faith, and his gratitude wells out toward God for being permitted to have this part in the great work of God. Do you recall any season of such rejoicing in your Christian experience?

5. IN STANDING FOR THE RIGHT.

The magistrates sent word to them saying, Let those men go. Paul said, they have beaten us publicly, uncondemned, men that are Romans, and have cast into prison and do they now cast us out privily? nay verily; but let them come themselves and bring us out (vs. 35, 37.) A Christian faith neither lessens a man's sense of dignity or destroys the sense of the right. On the contrary, the wisest and firmest defenders of the right are to be found among Christian believers. Every once in a while the progress of evil in a community, or the progress of governmental encroachments on the rights of the individual servant of God, is stayed, for the time being, at least, by the firm stand of some Christian or Christians, who will put principle above expediency, and who will not consent to wrong by any undue concession or compliance, in conformity with unjust exactions. He who by faith counts himself one with God, in Christ Jesus, can face the strongest powers of earth or hell unflinchingly.

6. IN FELLOWSHIP WITH TRIED BRETHREN.

They went out of the prison, and entered into the house of Lydia; and when they had seen the brethren they comforted them (v. 39.) There is no other such tie on earth as that which binds true Christian believers. They are one in their highest aims and hopes, and one in their richest possessions; they are one forever. The single new commandment which Jesus gave to his disciples was that they should love one another—as his disciples—with a peculiar love beyond all other loves; that they should love one another as he had loved them. And the disciples whom Jesus loved has given it as the very test of Christian discipleship, "We know that we have passed from death into life, because we love the brethren." There is joy in seeing and sharing the happiness of new converts; but Christian joy deepens and intensifies in the fellowship of common experiences in the Christian life. And those who have a common faith, and have had experiences in common, need each other's fellowship in order to their comfort and efficiency. Those who trust the Lord incline to speak often one to another; and they have reason to do so.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

News of the Week

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.

Sen. Sherman's resolutions to investigate election frauds and riots in Virginia and Mississippi were called up. Sens. Sherman and Mahone addressed the Senate at length in support of the resolutions. At the conclusion of Sen. Mahone's speech the resolutions were adopted—ayes, 33; nays, 29.

Sen. Voorhees offered the following, which was agreed to:

"Resolved, That the Committee on Post-offices and Post Roads be instructed to inquire into the propriety and expediency of admitting all newspapers, periodicals and other printed matter to the mails free; the Committee to report by bill or otherwise."

The House joint resolution appropriating $50,000 for the maintenance of destitute Indians of the Crow Agency and elsewhere was amended, increasing the amount to $100,000, and passed.

The Senate passed the House bill making an appropriation of $3,750,000 for rebate of tax on tobacco, and $21,965 for expenses of the Legislature of New Mexico.

Sen. Bayard called up the bill made the special order for to-day providing for settling incomplete titles to Mexican land grants. The lands affected are those derived from the Republic of Mexico, and now embraced within the Territories of New Mexico, Wyoming, Arizona, Utah, and the States of Nevada and Colorado.

A long debate followed, but the matter went over without action. Executive session. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

The attention of the House was taken up in reading correspondence between ex Speaker Keifer and Gen. Boynton, a well known Washington correspondent, and in a letter from the latter to Speaker Carlisle demanding an investigation, Keifer charges that Boynton approached him while he was Speaker of the last House, with propositions to favor the McGarrahan claim, saying there were "millions in it." Boynton denies the charges, and submitted letters from Keifer calling him a blackmailer, etc. A resolution was adpted to investigate the matter.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.

A petition was presented, signed by 4,000 citizens of the District of Columbia, and other petitions signed by a large number of the citizens of the Territories of Washington, Dakota and Idaho, all praying for the enactment of a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors in the District and Territories.

Sen. Hale called up the report of the Committee of Conference of both Houses relating to the Greeley relief expedition. The report recommends that the Senate recede from its amendment requiring that only persons who volunteer for service shall be detailed for the expedition.

Sen. Sherman stated that if he had known the bill, when presented, authorized the Secretary of the Navy to order any man outside the line of his duty, and take his life in his hands, as would be the case in such an expedition as this, he would not have voted for it.

Sen. Sanlsbury was opposed to giving to any man, whether the Secretary of the Navy or the President, authority to order or assign men arbitrarily for a voyage so perilous. While others would gladly volunteer for the purpose.

Sen. Hale dissented from the views expressed by the Senator from Delaware. He hoped the spirit of the navy would be tested in this matter, and the Senate recede from its amendment.

Sen. Ingalls hoped the Senate would not recede.

At 1 o'clock the Chair informed the Senate the hour had arrived for the Senators to attend the funeral ceremonies of the late Rep. Mackey, and they thereupon proceeded in a body to the hall of the House. On their return the Senate adjourned,

HOUSE.

The following reports were submitted from committees:

Mr. Hatch (Mo.)—To establish a bureau of animal industry and prevent the spread of contagious diseases among domestic animals. House calendar.

Mr. Lyman—For the retirement of H. J. Hunt with the rank of Major General. Private calendar.

Mr. Money—Regulating the rates of postage on second-class mail matter at letter carrier offices. House calendar. (It makes the rate uniform at two cents a pound.)

Mr. Vance—To make fraudulent vendors of patented articles guilty of a misdemeanor. House calendar.

When the hour of 1 o'clock arrived, public business was suspended and arrangements made for the funeral ceremonies of the late E. W. M. Mackey, of South Carolina. At five minutes past 1 the Senate was announced. As the members of that body filed down the main aisle to the seats assigned them the members of the House remained standing, as a mark of respect. The funeral procession did not reach the Capitol until about a quarter of 2. It was preceded by the pall bearers and the joint committee of arrangements, followed by many sorrowing relatives and friends. The casket containing the remains was borne into the chamber, and placed upon supports in front of the Speaker's desk. Selections from the Bible were read by Rev. Dr. E. D. Huntley, and an appropriate address delivered by Rev. Dr. B. Rush Shippen, of the Unitarian Church. After the benediction, by the the Chaplain of the House, the funeral procession left the chamber, and the members of the Senate having retired, the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.

A flood of petitions were presented from a dozen or more States praying for prohibitory laws in the District of Columbia and the Territories. Referred.

The conference report on the Greely relief bill was taken up, and the Senate refused—25 to 27—to concur with the Committee on Conference and resolved to appoint a new committee.

A resolution offered by Sen. Platt was taken up and agreed to, directing investigations by the Senate Committee on Post-offices and Post-roads into the cost of telegraphic correspondence and such accounts the Western Union and other companies, and by large stock dividends.

After executive session, adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

Mr. Anderson, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported a resolution which was adopted, calling upon the Secretary of the Interior to explain by what authority 189,000 acres of land were patented in the State of Kansas for the benefit of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad.

At the conclusion of the morning hour the House proceeded to the consideration of the calendar, precedence being given to the bills reported from the Committee on Public Lands. The first bill was that declaring the forfeiture of certain grants of land made in certain States in aid of the construction of railroads.

Mr. Cobb made a brief explanation of the provisions of the bill, stating that the lands which it is proposed to forfeit had not been earned by the various companies and declaring himself in favor of forfeiting every acre granted to railroad companies which had not been earned in strict accordance with the law. The bill was passed.

The next bill on the calendar was that declaring the forfeiture of lands granted to the Texas Pacific Railroad Company under act of Congress approved March 3, 1873, and acts supplemental thereto. The report accompanying the bill being very long it was ordered printed in the Record, and without debate the bill was passed. Yeas, 259; nays, 1, Barr (Pa.).

The Speaker laid before the House a message from the President transmitting the report of the Secretary of State accompanying the papers relative to the restriction of the importation of American pork products into Germany and France. Immediately a clash of jurisdiction arose as to which Committee was entitled to the report of the Secretary of State, Mr. Townshend favoring the Committee of Commerce, Mr. Hatch (Mo.) the Committee of Agriculture, and Mr. Curtin the Committee on Foreign Affairs. Finally matters were compromised to the mutual satisfaction of all parties by ordering the message printed and laying it on the table.

Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.

Sen. Hoar, from the Committee on Privileges and Elections, reported a resolution authorizing the Committee to work by a sub-committee, and to sit whenever necessary in making investigations under the Sherman resolution. Agreed to.

The Chair laid before the Senate a resolution from the Legislature of Ohio, transmitted by the Governor, favoring a tariff for revenue, limited to the necessities of government economically administered and adjusted as to encourage industries at home and afford protection to labor, but not to create or foster monopolies.

Sen. Hoar inquiree whether the Governor had given any explanation of the resolution.

The Chair (Sen. Edmunds) replied that it was not a parliamentary question; that the Governor, as the executive magistrate of the State of Ohio, had transmitted the resolutions in compliance with the Legislature of the State. The joint resolution was laid on the table.

Petitions from ex-soldiers of the Union army praying for the enactment of various laws for the benefit of the soldiers of the late war were presented by Sens. Logan, Pendleton, Frye, Harrison and Lapham.

Sen. Logan also presented a protest from citizens against the passage of the proposed bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter. The petition and protest were appropriately referred.

The following reports from Committees were made:

Sen. Hoar, favorably, from the Committee on Judiciary, an original bill to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy.

Sen. Blair, favorably, from the Committee on Education and Labor, a bill to establish a Bureau of Statistics of Labor.

Sen. Groome, from the same Committee, a bill to fix the hours of labor in Government workshops at eight hours, and providing, in case of pressure of work, for the employment of extra men, rather than permission for overtime of work by regular employes, and providing, also, for keeping statistics as to the comparison of wages, and the amount of work done in workshops similar in character, not in the control of the Government, with a view to ascertaining results in the work on the eight hour plan, as compared with the ordinary plan, and the relative cost of the two methods.

By Sen. Call—Favorably, from the same Committee, joint resolutions providing for the payment of wages for legal holidays to laborers in the employ of the Government.

Bills introduced and referred: By Sen. Cameron, (Wis.)—To enable the people of Dakota to form a Constitution.

By Sen. Logan—To provide artificial limbs for ex-soldiers.

By Sen. Wilson—To prevent the publication of lottery advertisements in the Territories and the District of Columbia.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the Mexican Land Titles bill, but without action went into executive session and soon adjourned.

HOUSE

Mr. Hammond, who has been ill since the convening of Congress, appeared at the bar of the House and took the oath of office.

The Speaker announced the following committees on appointments, and changes, stating that where changes were made they were at the request of the members concerned. On Rivers and Harbors, Thomas in place of Chace; Mississippi Levees, Chace in place of Thomas; Naval Affairs, G. D. Wise in place of Eaton; Foreign Affairs, Eaton in place of G. D. Wise; Education, Rockwell in place of Milliken; Expenditures of the State Department, Davis (Ill.) in place of Price; District of Columbia, Worthington and Rockwell; Expenditures of the Department of Justice, Crisp and Milliken.

Mr. Houk offered a resolution directing the Committee on Education to inquire into the working and management of agricultural colleges, in aid of which lands had been granted in the several States and Territories, and to recommend measures to secure to the industrial classes the benefits intended by act of Congress donating those lands. Referred.

Under the call by States the following bills were introduced and referred:

By Mr. Henly—A resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for information as to the amount of money apportioned to be assessed upon States and Territories under act of Congress, August 5, 1861.

By Mr. Eaton—For the punishment of officers of the United States for the illegal use of money or other things of value in elections.

Mr. Robinson (N. Y.)—Amending the Constitution by providing an export tax, such as Congress shall deem just for the encouragement of the home manufacture of our domestic product which may be laid upon raw or manufactured cotton.

By Mr. Dorsheimer—For the free importation of iron ore and coke and products of the Dominion of Canada.

By Mr. Hardy—Exempting weiss beer and other beer containing less than 2½ per cent. of alcohol from the payment of internal revenue.

By Mr. Waller—For the relief of the Lady Franklin Bay expedition. (It recites that in consequece of a series of unwise attempts to explore the uninhabited and unproductive region towards the North Pole the lives of a number of soldiers and sailors and other persons were in imminent peril and that the previous attempts of the Government to rescue the persons similarly imperiled, had only resulted in the greater loss of life, and that other persons in private life were better fitted to undertake such enterprises of rescue than United States soldiers and sailors, and authorizes the President to offer a reward of $100,000 to the master and owner and crew of any vessel or ship that will, at any time during the year of 1884, rescue and restore to a port of the United States Lieut. Greely and his party, the reward to be paid in standard silver dollars.)

Bills introduced and referred: For the erection of public buildings at Maysville, Ky., and East Saginaw.

Mr. Randall, from the Committee on Rules, reported a resolution providing that the rules of the House of the Forty-sixth Congress, as amended by this House, be the rules of the House for the Forty-eighth Congress until further ordered. He explained that the effect of the resolution was to bring into force the rules of the Forty-sixth Congress as amended by the present House. After offering many amendments the further consideration of the matter was postponed until Monday.

Mr. Springer, rising to a question of privilege, sent to the Clerk's desk a memorial from Richard W. Webb, of New Mexico, presenting charges against Chief Justice Samuel B. Axtell, of the Supreme Court of New Mexico, and a resolution directing the Committee on Judiciary to inquire and ascertain whether the conduct of the Chief Justice is such as to render him unfit for the discharge of the duties of his office, and to report to the House what action it is advisable to take either by inspection or otherwise.

After a short discussion as to whether the resolution presented a question of privilege, it was referred to the Committee on Judiciary. Adjourned.

The Wise Family in Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—The remarkable little speech delivered by Rep. John S. Wise of Virginia, a week ago on the Fitz John Porter bill, has stamped him as one of the most gifted orators in the present Congress. It is believed that ere long the Virginia and Mississippi outrages will be debated in the House, and then there will be some lively discussion and stirring scenes. Rep. George D. Wise, it is understood, will speak on the subject of the Danville massacre, giving the Bourbon version of the same, and John S. Wise will take the opposite tack. Thus these two representatives of a family famous for the oratory it has produced, will be pitted against each other.

Wendell Phillips Dead.

BOSTON, Feb. 2.—Wendell Phillips is dead. He began to show signs of dissolution this afternoon and died at six. He was conscious up to within an hour of his death. Mr. Phillips was ill just one week, but not until Thursday was his condition considered dangerous by his physicians. Thursday night he failed rapidly, but Friday rallied slightly and passed a fairly comfortable night. This afternoon his illness took a critical turn and he gradually failed and passed quietly away about 6 o'clock, in the presence of his wife and relics. Mr. Phillips was in his 73d year.

A Modest Queen.

CHICAGO, Feb. 3.—The Queen of Tahiti, traveling incognito, arrived from the West this morning, and spent the day in driving about the City, leaving for the East at 9 o'clock to-night. She stops at Niagara Falls on her way to New York, from whence she sails for England, which country and France she will visit at some length. In this City she assumed the name of Mrs. Solomon, and eluded newspaper people until just preceding her departure.

Eating Cancer.

John Naves, a young man living near this place, has been afflicted for five years with one of the most angry looking malignant cancers that I ever saw. His nose has been eaten away, and the cancer was feeding itself on his cheek, mouth and throat, and all thought it was only a question of time when life itself would give away. I advised Swift's Specific, and its effect was wonderful. After the first bottle he could attend to his business, and after five bottles he is nearly or quite well. The cancer has been forced from his system, and he is a new man.

M. F. CASSELBY, Oglethorpe, Ga.

Catholic and Methodist—A Baltimore Romance.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 3.—Mr. Frank Cooper and Miss Emma Allard were married yesterday, in spite of the efforts of her parents to prevent the match. He is a Catholic and her folks are Methodists. There was the rub. They had been courting clandestinely for some time, when the father discovered it and invited Cooper to his house. The visit was a stormy one. The old man demanded of his daughter that she choose between Frank and him. She chose Frank, and her father ordered her out of the house. He relented, however, and allowed her to remain over night. The next day her lover was to take her away to be married. Her mother then tried to prevent the wedding by inducing Miss Mary Clark, a young lady to whom Cooper had formerly been engaged, to call on him the day of the wedding and endeavor, by her fascinating ways, to keep him from meeting his intended bride at the appointed time. The plan was carried out and Miss Clark succeeded in detaining Cooper nearly an hour after the appointed time. He got rid of her, however, and with his best man and the bridesmaid started in a carriage for his bride. When he reached her house her parents told him she had gone. They were in a great rage, and as the young man was about to enter the carriage Mr. Allard ran after him with a hatchet. They had a lively tussel, in which the carriage window was broken. The bridesmaid became so frightened that she jumped from the carriage and ran away.

Later in the day Cooper found his betrothed at the home of a friend and they were at once married by a Methodist minister.

A "Vision" Causes a Libel Suit for $15,000.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Feb. 1.—Daniel W. Bayless has commenced suit against George M. Allen, editor and proprietor of the Terre Haute Express, for libel, claiming damages to the amount of $15,000. The suit is the outgrowth of the Nelson murder case, which has ended by Perry Manis, a United Brethren preacher, being sent to the Penitentiary for life. Bayless takes certain articles published in the Express to refer to himself. Susanna Nelson was decoyed away from her home at Anderson, Ind., by the Rev. Perry Manis, knocked in the head, and thrown down a dark ravine, near the City. The hogs and dogs found the remains, and partially devoured them. At first it was not known who the dead woman was. Bayless went to the spot and found an insurance policy in a stump near by. This led to the identity of the remains and the arrest of Manis. A son of Mrs. Nelson was also arrested, and

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

ALLIANCE, O., Feb. 1.—A frightful gasoline explosion occurred in an oil stove and tinware store to-day, demolishing the building and burying in the ruins a number of people. The force of the explosion wrenched and broke the windows in the other buildings on the entire square. The damage to structures is estimated at $75,000.

Elmer Orr, his son, Mrs. Homer Highland, a daughter of Mrs. Frank Evans, and two children, aged two and four months, were known to have been in the building at the time of the explosion. These all perished. The women and children were in the second and third stories, and are supposed to have been killed by the falling walls. Mr. Orr and son were both spoken to while confined under the debris, but were burned to death.

ALLIANCE, O., Feb. 2.—Workmen are busy this morning clearing the street of debris from yesterday's explosion and saving property from the wrecked buildings. The fire was extinguished last night. No more bodies were found; nobody missing, and no names to be added to the list of killed and wounded. The remains of those crushed and cremated were enoffined to-day and conveyed to their former homes to await interment to-morrow.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 1.—A passenger on the incoming train on the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad shot and killed himself in the wash room of the sleeping car near Aurora, Ind., to-night. From letters on his person he is supposed to be W. B. Leonard, of Detroit. The body was brought here.

ST. JOSEPH, Feb. 3.—Information is received here that the dead body of Wm. Bradshaw, a wealthy farmer, living 11 miles from Albany, Gentry County, was found near his home yesterday with his head crushed with a club, and his face, palms of his hands and sole of his feet burned to a crisp. Indications about the premises are that the old man was assaulted by robbers, who tortured him with fire to make him reveal the hiding place of his money, and afterward beat him to death with a bludgeon. Tracks around the house show that three men were engaged in the outrage.

MANSFIELD, LA., Feb. 4.—A plea of insanity will be entered in the case of Rev. Ben. F. Jenkins, on trial for the murder of Rev. J. Lane Borden. Miss Mary Butler, her sister and two brothers, testified, the testimony all going to show that Jenkins made a sad mistake to suppose that Borden was guilty of any serious misconduct toward Miss Mary Butler. Miss Butler committed saying to Jenkins that Borden had treated her badly, but declined to tell him in what manner. She only referred to Borden refusing to allow them to enjoy themselves when opportunities offered.

BATON ROUGE, Feb. 3.—This evening, when the steamer Natchez was four miles above here, the steam pipe exploded, tearing up the floor of the two state-rooms and gangway, and filling the cabin with steam. There was great excitement for a time. The pilot headed for the shore. The only person killed was a colored boy. R. W. Adams, of Louisville, was the only passenger injured. He was terribly scalded on the face and hands.

RENDVILLE, O., Feb. 4.—Seber Clifford, a young trakeman on the Ohio Central Railroad, was awakened last Saturday night by two men, who asked him to come to the door. He went; as soon as the door opened one of the men put a pistol to his breast and fired. Clifford fell into the arms of his wife, saying, "the Hickeys have killed me," and died in a few minutes. He was much esteemed among his neighbors, and was recently married. The Hickeys, who were hard characters, were arrested, four in number, including Joe Reddy, brother-in-law of Richard Hickey.

Last night a mob of several hundred men surrounded the jail, took Richard Hickey and Reddy to a grove near by, where Hickey was hung, refusing to confess or deny the murder. Reddy was also strung up, but the rope broke and he protested his innocence and begged so piteously that the crowd spared him for trial.

RACINE, Wis., Feb. 4.—Andrew Johnson, a young Dane of disputed habits and ensconced with a young girl of 15, named Bertha Brassman, yesterday entered a restaurant where the latter was employed. The girl, seeing him enter the place, remarked: "I don't want anything more to do with you." Johnson seized the girl by the shoulders, and, drawing a revolver, fired a shot, striking her in the breast, and as she turned shot her again in the back. Life ebbed away rapidly and she died and expired instantly. The girl died a few moments later. On his way to the restaurant Johnson met a young man named August Gulbranson, against whom he held a grudge, and fired at him, the ball going through his pants, but not harming him. A letter found on Johnson's person showed that the crime was premeditated.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—This evening as the Long Branch train on the Pennsylvania Railroad bound for New York was standing at the railway station, and a freight train bound west was passing, two young ladies, accompanied by their brother on their way to church, attempted to cross the track just as the second section of the Cincinnati express from New York came thundering along at lightning speed. One of the young ladies, Emily Mills, aged 21, who was highly educated in Germany, and returned home only a short time ago, was instantly torn into her so much so that it was almost impossible to collect the remains in any recognizable shape. Her brother was seriously if not fatally injured, and their sister had a miraculous escape from sudden death.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 4.—A question has been raised as to the competency of Dick Liddle to testify against Frank James, he having served a term in the penitentiary, and released under the three-quarter rule without a pardon. The Supreme Court recently decided such witness incompetent under the present statute. Prosecuting Attorney Wallace, of this City, applied to Gov. Crittenden to pardon Liddle. A reply was received to-day, in which the Governor declines to pardon, on the ground it would be a reflection on Brookmyer, acting Governor at the time of Liddle's release, and on Judge Goodman, who admitted Liddle's testimony at the Winston train robbery trial.

CHICAGO, Feb. 4.—Leon Cronson, charged with the embezzlement of $30,000 worth of diamonds from Goldsmith & Kuhn in New York, was captured here last Wednesday, but the arrest kept quiet by the police. Property valued at $11,000 was recovered, and detectives have hopes of securing the remainder. The prisoner has gone to New York in charge of an officer.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 4.—While nine small boys, coasting on the Schuylkill in a large sled, with John Hagan, aged 19, the ice broke and all were thrown into the water. Hagan went manfully to work, saving eight. One, James Donnelly, 10 years old, was drowned.

BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., Feb. 3.—While the Masonic fraternity were assembling in Erson's Hall, Guilford, preparatory to attending a funeral, the floor of the third story gave way, precipitating 70 men to the floor below. Many were severely injured, but none fatally. The debris caught fire, but fortunately was soon extinguished.

CROCKETT, Tex., Feb. 3.—The negro Sandy Robinson, who murdered Deputy Sheriff James Lathrop recently in Leon County, was taken from the Crockett jail this morning by 100 masked horsemen, and hanged near the graveyard at the edge of the Town. Sheriff Bayne had been informed of the intended lynching, and had the jail guarded by six citizens. Bayne begged the mob not to take the prisoner, but they quickly overpowered the Sheriff.

ATCHISON, Jan. 29.—Henry Augustine, who murdered his uncle and cousin, and seriously wounded his aunt and another cousin near Laporte, Ind., the night of December 31, 1883, was arrested on a farm near Cawker City, this State, yesterday. He arrived here this afternoon in charge of a Deputy Sheriff, on his way back to Indiana. Augustine has been traced three years by detectives, and found by correspondence with a woman at Nepangett, Ills.

WINNIPEG, Jan. 29.—News has just been received of a terrible explosion on the Canadian Pacific Railway, east of Port Arthur. The explosion occurred on the 22d inst. at Fay & McLeman's contract, caused by dynamite cartridges left near a stove. Five men were killed—Sydney H. Fay, Joseph E. McGillevoray, John A. McDougall, John Burbank Fay and Magnus McClure. The first two lived three hours. The others were killed instantly.

ELKHART, Ind., Jan. 30.—A short time since, Mrs. J. Roth, of Goshen, eloped with a boarder named Hersham and fled to Tiffin, Ohio. Roth, learning where they were, followed them with dire intent, but seeing how matters stood when he got there, accepted $60 as payment for his wife, and left them to enjoy themselver as they may.

LONDON, Jan. 30.—The steamer Rhywations, bound from Holyhead to Cardiff, struck on the ground rocks near Cardiff last night. The mate, five men and a boy escaped in a small boat. Half an hour after leaving the steamer they saw her lights disappear. The Captain and 10 men were on board, and are probably lost.

TITUSVILLE, Jan. 30.—A stranger, claiming to be J. B. Studenbaker, of the celebrated firm of wagon makers, Studenbaker Brothers, South Bend, Ind., came to this City Saturday, last, representing that he was about to open a branch factory here and employ 250 men. The greatest public interest was immediately excited. The stranger selected a site on which to build, and the papers were to have been signed at 9 o'clock this afternoon, but this morning it succeeded in passing at the Commercial bank a forged check for $550 on the Quesnasic bank of Newburg, N. Y., and left town in a sleigh. He was arrested this evening at Sandy Lake and brought back

CHICAGO, Jan. 31.—Three human bodies, encased in hay and compressed into two ordinary whisky casks, came to this City from Baltimore yesterday by the American Express. One barrel contained the bodies of two adult white males, and the other that of a colored man. The Police, on making the discovery, arrested John Carlson, a veterinary surgeon, who paid the express charges, and the driver of the express wagon, who hauled the ghastly freight to Carlson's place of business. The barrels were addressed to Fawcett Barnes & Co., a suppositious firm, and it is thought by the Police the bodies were intended for the medical colleges of the City.

CINCINNATI, Jan 31.—Patrick Hartnet, aged 39, a laborer, living in Mt. Auburn, brutally killed his wife this morning and endeavored to chop her body to pieces and hide it under the floor. He had been addicted to drink and is very quarrelsome. This morning he ordered his wife to lie in bed while he went into another room. Fearing violence, she was attempting to escape through a window, when he entered with an ax, and struck her one blow on the head, causing instant death. The alarm was given by the children, and the patrol wagon called, but Hartnet, entrenched within the house, with the axe for a weapon, defied the police. They obtained a heavy scantling, jammed him against the wall, and, after a fierce fight, disarmed him. He was so badly injured that he was taken to the hospital.

Mrs. Hartnet was the mother of five children, and would soon have given birth to the sixth. She was an estimable woman. An inquest of lunacy was held on Hartnet last Spring, but upon the testimony of some of his neighbors he was declared sane.

LINCOLN, Ill., Jan. 31.—The evidence against O. A. Carpenter is accumulating. State's Attorney Ferrest confidently asserts that he would be able to prove that Carpenter was seen coming from the place where the girl was found on the morning of the murder. The report that important documentary evidence is in the hands of the prosecution is verified by persons who are deeply interested in this case. A tell-tale letter found in the St. Elmo desolated home, will be the means of introducing Mr. Carpenter to the world as a witness. It goes to show that an understanding existed between the two as to what was to be done, and winds up by requesting her presence here. The letters to her brother and lover complete the tale and expose the object of her visit here. The prisoner's demeanor in jail is a striking contrast to that of lovers. His principal anxiety is for the welfare of his folks, little, if any, concern being exhibited for himself.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 31. — At the London Steel Works two men were killed and another received injuries which will result in death. The men were loading fish plates on the cars; the platform gave way, and the men fell, the metal on top. John Butler and Thomas Liney were killed instantly, and John Roach is not expected to live.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 1.—In the trial of Troisville Sykes for the murder of Kate Townsend, Sykes made a statement to the effect that there had been trouble between him and Kate several days before the killing. Saturday morning he went down stairs, when Mollie Johnson warned him not to enter Kate's room, as she had a knife and intended to kill him. He did not believe this, and went into the room. Kate was in bed and did not get up. He went out and waited for breakfast, and then returned to the room and took a drink of water out of a goblet. While standing near the table Kate struck him over the head with another goblet. He attempted to defend himself, when she cut him. He asked her to let him out of the room after disarming her, when she again attacked him, and told him, using some epithet, that he would not get out of that room and that she would finish him that time. He then saw there was no chance given him, and he had to defend his life. What then happened he did not recollect, only he threw the knife out of the window and went out of the room.

The jury, after being out all night, returned a verdict of not guilty.

WEST NEWTON, Pa., Jan. 31.—A coffin was found at the front door of the residence of John F. Moss, the distiller recently convicted of manslaughter for the murder of James McGuigan last August. Inside the lid of the coffin were written the words: "You must die." As this is the death warning used by the Mollie Maguires it is supposed that a lodge of that kind exists in the neighborhood. Moss has not yet received his sentence, and many think that if he is not soon sentenced Judge Hunter will be relieved of the duty.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 1.—Sixty policemen at midnight last night made a descent upon a cock pit at New Hunting Park, and secured 95 spectators of the battle. The search resulted in the capture of 20 teams, some of them well appointed drags. The police also secured 72 chickens of all sizes and breeds, and any number of gaffs, scales and other paraphernalia. The men were fined $11.50 each. Seventy-two paid their fines.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Bella Green and Dinah Morris, two powerful colored women, settled an old quarrel in a public prize fight at Harry Hill's place, yesterday afternoon. About 600 thieves and low characters witnessed the disgraceful exhibition. Three rounds were fought. The Morris woman was painfully injured by a blow which forced the steel corset stays into her breast. To prevent a free fight, the "mill" was declared a draw.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Inspector Byrnes received circulars to-day from the Chief of Police of Budspeth, Hungary, giving the details of a bold robbery there January 5, and already told in Associated Press dispatches. A massive iron chest containing Austrian bank notes were stolen from the platform in front of the main post office while in transit. There were 240,000 florins in it, in 35 one-thousand gulden notes; 1,300 one-hundred, 1,000 fifties, 1,000 tens, and 10,000 one gulden notes. The box had four safety locks, and was in a wicker work basket, covered with green baize. No trace of the thieves, who it is surmised fled to this country. A reward of $500 is offered for information leading to the apprehension of the thieves and $1,500 for their arrest or recovery of the notes.

ST. LOUIS, Feb 5.—On the 28th of last September the Pacific express car on the Eel River division of the Wabash Railroad was entered near Roann Station by three masked men, the safe robbed of $2,540, and Loomis, the messenger, shot and wounded. The matter was placed in the hands of Thomas Furlong, chief of the secret service of the Gould system, and yesterday he and Detective Kennedy arrested at Detroit Dennis Downer and a man giving the name of J. C. Beardsley. They acknowledged their guilt, were taken to Wabash, Ind., and he d in the sum of $6,000 each to await the action of the Grand Jury.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 5—E. T. Lowery, colored, has confessed to the murder of Henry Depugh and Ross, at Depugh's house in March last. He said Depugh several years ago had killed his favorite dog, and he had borne enmity against him on that account. Lowery was taken to Evansville to avoid the fury of the colored people.

GRAND RAPIDS, Feb. 4—The Rev. Mr. Jablonswski, the Polish Catholic Priest who was shot at while sitting in his study Saturday morning, has handed his resignation to Bishop Richter. He is an old man and is deeply affected over the trouble that has sprung up in his Church. The police arrested four men this afternoon whom they believe to have been implicated in the attempted assassination. They are all Poles, and are known to have been bitter towards the priest.

EAST SAGINAW, Feb. 5.—A man named Sebastian Irenberg, who has been employed on the docks of this City for the past 9 years, was picked up on the streets Saturday in a weak condition and taken to the Globe Hotel, where he died Sunday morning. A post mortem discovered the fact that the stomach was empty, and a Coroner's jury decided that death was caused by starvation. The deceased was a native of Bavaria, and on his person was found $52, although he stated to the Directors of the Poor that he had only 40 cents.

Minor Mentions.

The death warrants of Jesse Carter and Geo. Jones, of Allegheny County, Pa., have been signed. The executions will take place April 3.

Patrick O'Hara, of Paterson, N. J., was found guilty of the murder of the wife of Richard Fullalove, with a recommendation to mercy.

The Fergus Falls Flour Mill Company's elevator, in Minneapolis, burst, letting 40,000 bushels of wheat out upon the ground. Loss, $70,000.

At Monticello, N. Y., Sunday, four prisoners attacked the Sheriff in an attempt to get free. Two were secured, one shot dead, and the fourth escaped.

At Austin, the three Booker brothers were found guilty of robbing the mail stage between Lapassas and Senterfielt last fall, and sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

Cardinal Luigi Bilio, Bishop of Sabina, is dead. He was born in Piedmont in 1826, and created Cardinal Bishop in 1866. He was thought likely to be the successor of Pope Leo.

Simon Bonner, colored, was hanged at Port Gibson, Miss., Friday, for the murder of James R. Tight, white, in November last, the first legal hanging in Clairborne County since 1846.

Friday, March 14, has been fixed as the day of execution of J. F. Slagel, in the Pulaski County (Ky.) jail, convicted of the murder of three men near Cumberland Falls, last Summer.

Adolph Berndes, a civil engineer of St. Louis, aged 28, shot himself through the temple. Business troubles had slightly deranged him. He was unmarried and came from Stockholm

Fitz John Porter.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Fitz John Porter bill.

Mr. Wolford spoke in suport of the bill. Criticizing Mr. Horr's speech, he said the gentleman from Michigan assumed that ex-Confederates were interested in the case, and had argued that self-respect should prevent them from taking a part in the debate. The gentleman would have had more respect for the ex-Confederates if, like himself, he had been in the front. He regretted that in this Congress a gentleman expressed such sentiments. He had thought the ex-Confederates were here as members of the American Congress, with the right and duty to vote on every question. He hoped that no man who had served in the Confederate Army had gone so mad over the fight that after 20 years he could not do an act of justice to the man who fought against him. He hoped that no man would get up and say, "I can't vote on this bill; I am interested; I am still mad."

Mr. Milliken inquired whether he was to understand that the gentleman asked the members to vote for the relief of Porter as an act of conciliation of his Confederate friends? If he asked it on that ground he would vote for the relief.

Mr. Wolford replied that he asked it on the highest grounds ever presented. He demanded it as an act of justice, and proposed to demonstrate that it was an act of justice to a long injured man. [Applause on the Democratic side.] Mr. Wolford passed on in review of the case, being frequently applauded.

Mr. Calkins began an argument in opposition to the bill by a statement that he knew there was no doubt of its passage, but those who opposed that action would not adopt the means which they knew Gen. Porter used August 27 and 29, and refuse to fire a shot at the enemy, but on the contrary would adopt the more gallant conduct of the brave soldiers and sailors on board the "Cumberland." When she was swept fore and aft and was sinking, they fired their guns at the enemy, manned the yardarms and gave three cheers for their country (applause on the Republican side), and a gentleman (Slocum) undertook to attack the name of William T. Sherman to help him out. Gen Sherman was true to his country. There might come a time when the bugle blast of the Grand Army of the Republic by the side of their campfires would ask Gen. Sherman to come out of his retirement to lead them again to victory, as he did before. [Applause on the Republican side.] The House was not to write, where James A. Garfield 22 years ago wrote "guilty" the words "not guilty;" to march to the sacred dust of Abraham Lincoln, the man who saved his country from destruction, and where he wrote "approved" write the word "rever-ed." The House might write these words, if it desired, but the people would reverse its writing and spit upon it and spurn it. [Applause on the Republican side.]

Mr. Phelps spoke in favor of the bill and, in regard to Gen. Garfield's connection, had read a joint resolution introduced by him for the appointment of a Board of Review, and stated that he had private letters from that gentleman which he could twist into the approval of this bill as the other gentleman had twisted private letters into disapproval of it. The leader of the Confederacy went down the steps of the Capitol, threatening to return and destroy it. He failed in the attempt, and yet he walked in freedom. The men who penned Union soldiers in Andersonville and Libby still lived. Six officers trained at West Point, whose treason needed no investigation, were sitting in this Chamber. Should Porter be the only victim? Should he be the sacrifice of the Nation? He spoke for Porter when he asked for the last time justice at the bar of his country's Congress. Let that Congress look at his proofs and do him justice. He had no authority from Porter to go further, but, speaking for himself, he would say: If you cannot do him justice, let us give him mercy, and, taking him from Judas and Arnold, place him by the side of those who fought with him, who loved and honored him; let the side of Sickles and Gordon and Terry and Schofield and Grant. [Applause on the Democratic side.]

Mr. Boutelle said that as a duty to his State, and the members of the Fifth Army Corps who resided in that State, he desired to enter a protest against the passage of the bill. He denied that it was the unanimous desire of the men who fought under Porter that he should be restored to the army, and asserted, as a refutation of that claim, that he had in his possession a letter from the gallant cavalryman who carried Porter's flag as his orderly, stating that the sentiment among the old corps was almost universal of astonishment and indignation at the inaction of their General August 29.

A number of short speeches were made, all but two in opposition to the bill; the exceptions being Laird, who served under Porter, and made an eloquent appeal for his old commander, and Heatwole, who criticized the action of Dutcheon (Mich.), in casting imputations upon Gen. Grant, and then striking them out of the Record.

Mr. Steel moved to strike out the name of Fitz John Porter and insert that of Ward B. Burnet. Rejected.

Mr. Calkins offered a substitute providing for the convening of a new court martial to review the case. Lost.

Mr. Converse offered an amendment, making Fitz John Porter's retirement compulsory. This was agreed to in committee, but subsequently reversed by the House.

Mr. Bayne offered an amendment, striking out the words "appointment under it" and inserting "the passage of this act." Agreed to.

The Committee rose and the bill was ordered engrossed for the third time.

Mr. Curtin then took the floor to close the debate in favor of the bill. He was pained to hear a distinguished member of the House (Keifer) over and over again say that Porter was a coward. Before God, he never knew a Porter who was a fool or a coward. [Applause.] He had never before come across a man who had the temerity to say that Porter was a coward, and he never would hear it again. He criticised the speech of Horr for its expression of opinion that no ex-Confederate should vote upon the bill, and took it for granted that the men who were in error, but believe that they were right and had fought in the great war, were better men than the quartermasters, paymasters, sutlers and contractors. [Laughter.] In a brilliant peroration, which was warmly applauded, he appealed to the House to do justice to a wronged man, and at the conclusion of the speech was heartily congratulated by his party friends.

The bill then passed—yeas, 184; nays, 78. The nays were: Adams (Ill.), Anderson, Atkinson, Barr, Bingham, Boutelle, Breinard, Breitung, Brewer (N. Y.), Brewer (N. J.), Brown (Ind.), Brumm, Calkins, Campbell (Pa.), Cannon, Converse, Culbertson (Ky.), Cullen, Cutcheon, Davis (Ill.), Davis (Mass.), Dingley, Dunham, Ellwood, Lyons (Pa.), Goff, Guentiier, Hantnck, Hert, Hatch (Mich.), Henderson (Ill.), Hepburn, Hiscock, Holmes, Hooper, Horr, Hunt, Johnson, Keifer, Lacey, Lawrence, McCord, McCormack, McKinley, Milliken, Morey, Morrill, Nelson, Nulling, Parker, Payne, Payson, Peele (Ind.), Perkins, Peters, Pettibone, Price, Reed, Robinson (O.), Rowell, Russell, Ryan, Skinner (N. Y.) Sprooner, Steele, Stephenson, Stone, Short, Shuble, J. R. Taylor (Ohio,) E. B. Taylor (Ohio,) Thomas, Wadsworth, Wakefield, Washburne, Warner, White (Minn.) and Whiting.

When Poland cast his vote in the affirmative there was a round of applause on the Democratic side. The following were among those who paired: Blackburn, White (Ky.) Brown, (Pa.) Ermentrout, Howey, Hitt, Eaton, Wait, Budd, George, Kasson, Talbott, Kelly, Randall, Miller (Pa.) Ketcham, Warner (Ohio,) Wilson (Ia.,) Rice, Covington, Holton, Valentine, Hardy and Ellis.

Vennor's Storm.

CHICAGO, Feb. 4.—Sleet and rain have been falling all day and coating everything with ice, and rendering out of door locomotion both difficult and dangerous. The telegraph wires are covered with ice, and are working very hard in every direction. Many circuits west, east, north and south are almost useless. Reports in the associated Press received from points north to St. Paul, west to Omaha, south to the Ohio river, and east to Cleveland, almost without exception, tell of either sleet or rain. At St. Paul the indications are for snow. At Cairo, Ill., it is cloudy, and the thermometer is 70 degrees above. Between points eastward and westward stretches a belt, in which sleet, rain and heavy fogs prevail. In all this country telegraphic communication is difficult.

CHICAGO, Feb. 5.—The telegraph service, which was very much hampered last night, by reason, mainly, of frozen sleet clinging to wires, shows some signs of improvement this morning, a number of through Eastern circuits having been obtained. There is no communication with the Pacific coast, and the Western service continues in bad shape.

A Long Sleep.

BUFFALO, Feb. 5.—Anthony Kamm, an inmate of the almshouse, died yesterday. He claimed that two years ago the Lord called him and said he should sleep until dead. He had slept since, having to be fed while in that state. Half an hour before he expired he rose up in bed, called for paper and a pencil and wrote his name and that of his brother, B. Kamm, of Hamilton, Ont.

Lanier, a Postoffice Inspector, who has fled to South America, defrauded seven Southern Postmasters of considerable sums on the pretense of needing it to follow up and prosecute criminals.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Albert G. Dudley, son of Col. Dudley, commander of the Kentucky troops at Dudley's defeat in 1812, was admitted to the poor-house at Lexington, Ky., Saturday.

Four members of the Salvation Army have been fined for violating the City ordinance by parading the streets of Bridgeport, Conn.

Judah P. Benjamin, now in Paris, denies that he ever entertained the idea of the Southern States resuming their allegiance to Great Britain.

The New Jersey House of Assembly defeated a joint resolution asking New Jersey Congressmen to favor a National postal telegraph law.

Australian advices say the cropsare in splendid condition. It is estimated South Australia will have 18,000,000 bushels of wheat for export, and Victoria 7,000,000.

Capt. Austin, an American crack shot, exhibiting in Leicester, Edgland, split a potato upon his daughter's head twice, but the third time the bullet plowed through her scalp. He was arrested.

The Canadian Government has placed before Parliament resolutions authorizing a loan to the Pacific Railway of $22,500,000 cash, payable in 1891 at 5 percent. interest, $7,500,000 to be advanced immediately.

Fifty-two aristocratic members of the Park Club, London, are on trial in the Police Court for gambling (playing baccarat). The court room is thronged, but there have been no sensational revelations.

In the Mississippi Legislature a resolution providing for the removal of Confederate dead from Mumfordsville, Ky., passed both Houses. A bill was introduced in the House making Meriden the capital of the State.

Plans are being perfected in Nashville by the Centenary Committee of the M. E. Church South for the raising of a monumental fund during the year of $2,000,000 to be used in educational, missionary, and church extension projects.

Herr Lasker was buried from the New Synagogue in Berlin, 5,000 people being in attendance. There were two orations, at the conclusion of which Dr. Friedrich Kapp, in the name and by the order of his party, laid a wreath upon the coffin.

The funeral of ex-Gov. Letcher took place at Richmond. The procession included many officials and the Faculties and students of Washington and Lee Universities and the Virginia Military Institute. Minute guns were fired in the evening.

Fowler Bros., of Chicago, have sued McGeech, Everingham & Co. for $500,000 on account of the assertions of that firm regarding the purity of the lard the plaintiffs had placed upon the market, which led to the memorable Board of Trade investigation.

A dispatch from Tobermory, Island of Mull, of the Hebrides group, says that six men, belonging to a secret society of Mull, have been arrested on the charge of conspiracy to destroy public buildings with dynamite, and subvert her Majesty's Government.

Some citizens of Milwaukee who will not permit his name to be used has ordered a sculptor from Florence to execute a bronze statue of Washington, eleven feet high, to stand on a pedestal of Scotch granite. The cost will be $12,000, and the work will be presented to the City.

Thomas Salmon, a liquor-seller at Woburn, Massachusettes, was last summer sentenced to jail for a violation of the temperance law, which appeal was finally heard he was elected to the Legislature. The Supreme Court decided that he must serve out his term in prison.

Two invalid members of Stanley's expedition on the Congo River, arrived at Madeira. Their positive opinion is that De-Brazza, of the French expedition, is dead, as at last accounts he was surrounded by hostile natives, who refused to allow his followers to approach him.

The House Committee on Territories has agreed to report a bill which provides that hereafter no Territory shall form a Constitution or apply for admission as a State into the Union until it shall contain a permanent population equal to that required in a Congressional District.

Sec. Chandler has rejected four clerks offered him by the Civil Service Commissioners on the ground that their examination papers do not show them to be sufficiently intelligent to perform the duties for which he needs them. This raises a question not yet considered by the Commissioners.

Gen. Lew Wallace, American Minister to Turkey, has demanded from the Porte an indemnity of £2,000 on account of the alleged illegal arrest of Dr. Pflaum, an American, by the Governor of Ascos; also indemnity for American travellers recently attacked by Kurdish brigands in Anatolia.

Marquis DeMores, who shipped 12,000 sheep from Wisconsin and Iowa last July to ranches in Montana, reports that 55 per cent have died. The animals swell and bleed at the nose. Post mortem examination revealed extravasation of blood in the intestines, and is incurable. It is a disease heretofore unknown.

A letter is published from Judah P. Benjamin to the Consul in New York, written in August, 1860, in which he proposed that the South should resume its allegiance to Great Britain, and establish an aristocracy. Benjamin was at that time U. S Senator from Louisiana. The letter was found among Thurlow Weed's papers.

John Ray, a wealthy farmer living near Lafayette, Ind., who disappeared in Chicago 17 years ago, and was supposed to have been murdered, turned up at his home a few days ago. From the fact hat the Courts declared him dead and se tled his estate, the lawyers are somewhat befogged regarding his legal status.

Judge Hoffman, in the United States Court in San Francisco, explanatory of a decision on Friday in the Chinese habeas corpus case, says that the Chinese who were in the United States at the time of the treaty of November 17, 1880, and who left the United States before the passage of the restriction act of May 9, 1882, are entitled to land.

The Hamburg-American Packet Company telegraphed the Secretary of the Navy offering to transport to New York, without charge, the bodies of DeLong and party, expected to arrive in Hamburg shortly. The Secretary cabled the United States Minister at St. Petersburg to direct the officer in charge of the bodies to return in a Hamburg steamer, if he has not already engaged passage by another line.

The House Committee on Public Lands decided to report a bill declaring the forfeiture of the entire land grant of the Oregon Central Railroad, a line proposed between Astoria and Portland. Forfeiture will be declared on the ground the main line of the road, and for which the grant was made, was never constructed. There are 1,480,000 acres in the grant.

Postmaster Gen. Gresham has made an order for the immediate dismissal of Inspector B. H. Laney, of Louisiana. Laney was on duty in the Atlanta division, but the department has not been able to ascertain his whereabouts for two weeks past. It is also learned he has been borrowing money from Postmasters at various points in the South, and has failed to account for sums which have come into his hands officially.

A colored man 84 years old was, for burglary, returned by a New York Court, to Sing Sing prison, where he had served previous terms aggregating 60 years. He said he was glad to go back home.

Mrs. Maher, of Chicago, dropped dead Sunday night just before the closing words in the marriage ceremony of her son. The minister said: "I pronounce you man" and the rite was then left uncompleted.

During the temporary absence of Mrs. Charles Joyce, from her home in St. Louis, her 2-year-old child struck her infant brother, who was lying in a cradle, with a nursing bottle, the wounded babe dying from the effects of the blow half an hour later.

At Hillsboro, Ill., John Seybert, a wealthy farmer, placed a shot gun to his breast and pulled the trigger with his foot by means of a cord. He was instantly killed, his lungs being perforated with shot. Ill health was the cause of his suicide. Seybert leaves a wife and four children.

John F. Robbins, who robbed the Moore's Flats stage September 1, 1879, and murdered Wm. Jennings, in 1880 for which he got two gold bars worth $7,000, was hanged at Nevada City Friday. The execution took place during a violent rain storm, and was witnessed by a large crowd.

It is reported from Liberty, Va., that Col. John G. Kasey, ex-Treasurer of Bedford County, has fled the State, leaving an indebtedness of $60,000, for his bondsmen to meet. Kasey was a late candidate for the State Senate on the Coalition ticket. It is suspected that he has gone to Canada.

As the congregation was leaving Sparta Church, near Rudolph, McLean County, Ills., Sunday, Leroy Smith shot Wm. Thompson, an old and well known Justice of the Peace, through the left breast, inflicting a mortal wound. Cause, an old grudge occasioned by Thompson refusing to allow Smith to visit his daughter.

The New Orleans Grand Jury reported the result of the investigation into the shooting affray at the Seventh Ward poll, Dec. 14, by which Capt. Fontier, Gustav Renaud and Eugene Mason were killed. They brought in true bills, as follows: Three for murder, four for assault and battery, and one for carrying concealed weapons. The names of the indicted parties are withheld.

Upon petition of his attorneys Monday, O. A. Carpenter, imprisoned at Lincoln, Ill., for the murder of Zura Burns, was permitted to have bedding and curtain furniture placed in his cell. The prisoner pleaded not guilty to the indictment, and motions by the defense to quash that document, and that the State elect upon which count it would proceed, were quashed. The trial was set for Feb. 5.

A COMPETENT WITNESS.

How the Plain Tale of a Plain Soldier Puts Down Injurious Slanders.

An Important Statement from Gen. Jubal A. Early.

At this time when malice and ignorance are slandering The Louisiana State Lottery Company, those who believe in justice and fair play will read with interest the following from the pen of Gen. Jubal A. Early, whose veracity was never questioned. Read what he has to say:

"Mr. M. A. Dauphin, the President of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, resides in New Orleans, which has been his place of residence for many years; and he is universally esteemed as a gentlemen of high character. For the correctness of whatever he publishes in regard to the operations of the Lottery Company I am willing to vouch. The drawings of the Lottery, semi-annual and monthly, are under the sole and exclusive control of Gen. Beauregard and myself, *the officials of the Lottery Company having nothing to do with them, except to furnish us with the requisite materials and facilities; and we take especial care that the drawings are published precisely as they take place.*

"I may say here that there are many people who cannot understand how it is that, when they have bought five, ten, fifteen or twenty tickets, they have drawn nothing. It is only necessary to say that of those who do buy tickets, there must necessarily be a very great many who draw nothing. If it were not so, no one would be fool enough to establish a lottery. Where a man, by spending ten dollars, stands a chance of drawing $150,000, $50,000, $20,000 and various other prizes of smaller amounts; or, by spending five dollars, can draw $75,000, $25,000, $10,000, and various other prizes down to $25, he must not be surprised if he fails after taking many chances. It is a matter of chance or luck entirely.

"Gen. Beauregard and myself have had ample opportunity to test the integrity of The Louisiana State Lottery Company in all of its dealings, and we are willing to vouch for it, as we have done on repeated occasions. If any one can satisfy us that the Company has acted fraudulently in any of its dealings, we will dissolve our connection with it very promptly, and take far more efficient measures to expose its misdeeds than can be taken by irresponsible anonymous newspaper correspondents.

"The Company, which numbers among its stockholders some of the most respectable gentlemen of New Orleans, has sense enough to know that it can make a great deal more money by conducting its operations fairly and honestly, than by a resort to fraud. It has a firm financial basis to stand on, and is therefore subject to the hostility of other lottery companies which have no capital.

"I may add that it pays for the support of the Charity Hospital in New Orleans, one of the noblest charities in all the county, $40,000 per annum, according to its contract with the State. Besides this its principal proprietors contribute very liberally and largely to other charities and public enterprises. J. A. EARLY."

Business and Labor.

DENVER, Jan. 30.—After a heavy run the Merchants & Mechanics' Bank of Leadville suspended this afternoon, and was immediately attached for $37,000. More attachments will follow. There are no estimates of liabilities at present obtainable. This leaves but one bank in Leadville—the Carbondale.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 30.—A good deal of dissatisfaction is expressed among the employes of the Pittsburg & Western Railroad on account of the failure of the company to pay last month's wages. Threats are made that if the money is not forthcoming by this evening there will be a general strike. Treasurer Campbell says the men will be paid this afternoon, or to-morrow at the latest. The recent heavy snow had cut off freight business almost entirely, and of course reduced the revenue materially. He did not apprehend any trouble.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 30.—The long strike of window glass workers is ended, and after seven months' idleness the men will return to work as soon as the furnaces are heated. While both sides have made great concessions, the terms at which work is resumed is largely in favor of the workmen, who will be paid last year's wages until April 1, when the sliding scale will go into effect, and the wages thereafter will be governed by the card rate on glass. The scale will be subject to changes every four weeks.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 5.—Twelve men and three girls, printers in the Evening Wisconsin, struck, the Union having asked that the girls, who are members, receive 33 cents per thousand, the same as the men. The Wisconsin was paying 28 cents to the girls on miscellaneous patent inside work, but 33 cents when they were called on the daily newspaper work. About half a dozen Union men remained, as there was a division in the Union as to the policy of the strike. The paper comes out as usual.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Feb. 4—The Slade, and Tecumseh, and one Sagamore mill stopped to-day by the strike. The Wampanoag, Corder City, and Chase mills will probably close to-morrow, also the Union. This will throw 3,750 hands out of employment, stop $24,000 pay weekly, and stop the production of 400,000 pieces of cloth per week. The difference of opinion exsits among manufacturers as to the advisability of a general shut down. Many hold that instead of shutting down it would be better to keep running and compensate the mills closed through the strike for losses occasioned thereby.

February Floods.

BUTLER, Ky., Feb. 5.—The Licking River is rising two feet an hour at noon. Hard rain all the morning.

IRONTON, O., Feb. 5.—River 43 feet 6 inches, and stationary. Cloudy, with strong south wind.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Feb. 5.—River 28 feet, and rising. Still raining.

CANTON, O., Feb. 5.—Water rising. It is feared last year's floods will be repeated. Two bridges are down on the Valley Road, and all Cleveland trains abandoned.

MADISON, Feb. 5.—The river is over the bank at the shipyard. No damage yet, but cellars along the river front will be filled. It is raining now, and the river rising 1½ inches an hour.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 5.—Rain ceased here at 11 o'clock this morning, but the wind is from the southwest; the mercury 58°; still cloudy. Very little business done or change. The prospect of high water and disturbance to railroad transportation has checked many kinds of business. Many orders to stop shipments have been sent out. Railroads are taking every precaution to prevent having freight caught by the advancing water. The Ohio & Mississippi Road, which last year was among the first to feel the effects of the flood at Lawrenceburg, has since then raised the track three five feet. It will not now be disturbed until the river reaches 60 feet, unless the leve breaks. The river is now rising here three inches an